

SPORTS REVIEW

February 1982 47817 \$1.50

Wrestling



**THE APARTMENT
WRESTLER WHO
NEEDED TO FEEL PAIN**

**MIL
MASCARAS:
1,000 MASKS,
1,000 MOVES...
BUT NO TITLES**

***The Kiwis vs. Colon & Apollo:*
THE MATCH WE MADE...
BUT NOW REGRET!**

***Memo To Jr. Heavyweight
Champion Jerry Brisco:*
ONLY YOU CAN UPHOLD
THE HONOR OF THE NWA**

**ARE WE EXPECTING
TOO MUCH FROM
BRUNO SAMMARTINO JR.?**



OFFICIAL WRESTLING RATINGS

WORLD WRESTLING FEDERATION

- Champion: TITLE VACANT
- 1—BOB BACKLUND
 - 2—GREG VALENTINE
 - 3—MAGNIFICENT MURACO
 - 4—MIL MASCARAS
 - 5—TONY ATLAS
 - 6—KILLER KHAN
 - 7—KING KONG MOSCA
 - 8—PEDRO MORALES
 - 9—PAT PATTERSON
 - 10—JESSE VENTURA

AMERICAN WRESTLING ASSOCIATION

- Champion: NICK BOCKWINKEL
- 1—HULK HOGAN
 - 2—TITO SANTANA
 - 3—CRUSHER BLACKWELL
 - 4—CRUSHER
 - 5—KEN PATERA
 - 6—BARON VON RASCHKE
 - 7—SHEIK ADNAN AL-KAISSIE
 - 8—GINO HERNANDEZ
 - 9—BOBBY DUNCUM
 - 10—GREG GAGNE

MOST POPULAR

- 1—ANDRE THE GIANT
- 2—DUSTY RHODES
- 3—BOB BACKLUND
- 4—TOMMY RICH
- 5—MIL MASCARAS
- 6—TONY ATLAS
- 7—RICK STEAMBOAT
- 8—TED DIBIASE
- 9—MR. WRESTLING II
- 10—JERRY BRISCO



GREG VALENTINE



KEN PATERA



TOMMY RICH



SGT. SLAUGHTER

NATIONAL WRESTLING ALLIANCE

- Champion: RIC FLAIR
- 1—TOMMY RICH
 - 2—SGT. SLAUGHTER
 - 3—IVAN KOLOFF
 - 4—DUSTY RHODES
 - 5—CHARLIE COOK
 - 6—HARLEY RACE
 - 7—JACK BRISCO
 - 8—BLACKJACK MULLIGAN
 - 9—BOBBY JAGGERS
 - 10—PAUL ORNDORFF

TAG TEAMS

- 1—MR. FUJI & MR. SAITO
- 2—THE ANDERSON BROTHERS
- 3—GREG GAGNE & JIM BRUNZELL
- 4—JACK & JERRY BRISCO
- 5—MICHAEL HAYES & OTIS SISTRUNK
- 6—NIKOLAI VOLKOFF & CHRIS MARKOFF
- 7—BOBBY DUNCUM & KEN PATERA
- 8—MIKE GEORGE & JUNKYARD DOG
- 9—TULLY BLANCHARD & GINO HERNANDEZ
- 10—THE SAMOANS

MOST HATED

- 1—GREG VALENTINE
- 2—SGT. SLAUGHTER
- 3—KEN PATERA
- 4—MAGNIFICENT MURACO
- 5—KEVIN SULLIVAN
- 6—RODDY PIPER
- 7—KING KONG MOSCA
- 8—JOHN STUDD
- 9—HARLEY RACE
- 10—ERNE LADD

THE TATTLER

CORRESPONDENTS

Larry Cohen

Chicago, Ill.

Warren Knowles

Seattle, Wash.

Allison Corey

New York, N.Y.

Andre Camus

Montreal, Canada

Buddy Ford

St. Louis, Mo.

Masanori Murikami

Tokyo, Japan

Andy Rankowski

Portland, Ore.

Myron Roth

Miami, Fla.

Clifford Douglas

Denver, Colo.

Kevin McCloud

Boston, Mass.

Leroy Jackson

Detroit, Mich.

Danny Torres

Los Angeles, Ca.

B.W. Foreman

Atlanta, Ga.

Paul Dreiser

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Carl Salinger

Richmond, Va.

Geoffrey York

Toronto, Canada

Charles F. Amberson

St. Paul, Minn.

Cedric Coleridge

Sydney, Australia

George Hawkins

Bangor, Me.

Ed Remington

Indianapolis, Ind.

Diane Goh

Honolulu, Hi.

James Washington

Houston, Tex.

John West

Baltimore, Md.

Ellen Larsen

Charlotte, N.C.

Butch Gallagher

San Francisco, Ca.

Virginia W. Sloan

Amarillo, Tex.

Randy Swift

Memphis, Tenn.

Barry Simon

Tampa, Fla.

NEW YORK, NY—Chaos reigned supreme here in New York City as Bob Backlund very nearly lost his title to Greg Valentine. At press time, the situation is still not



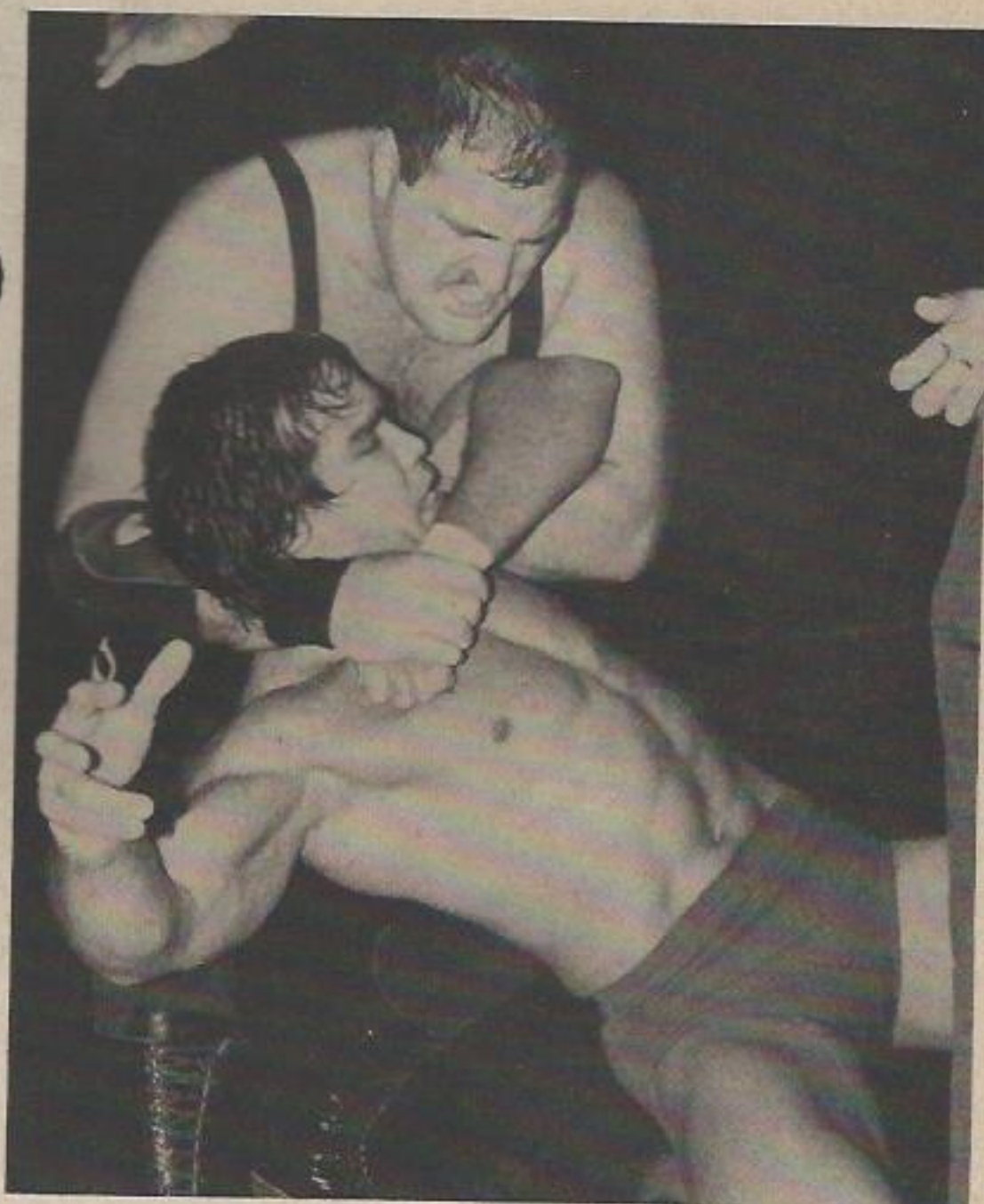
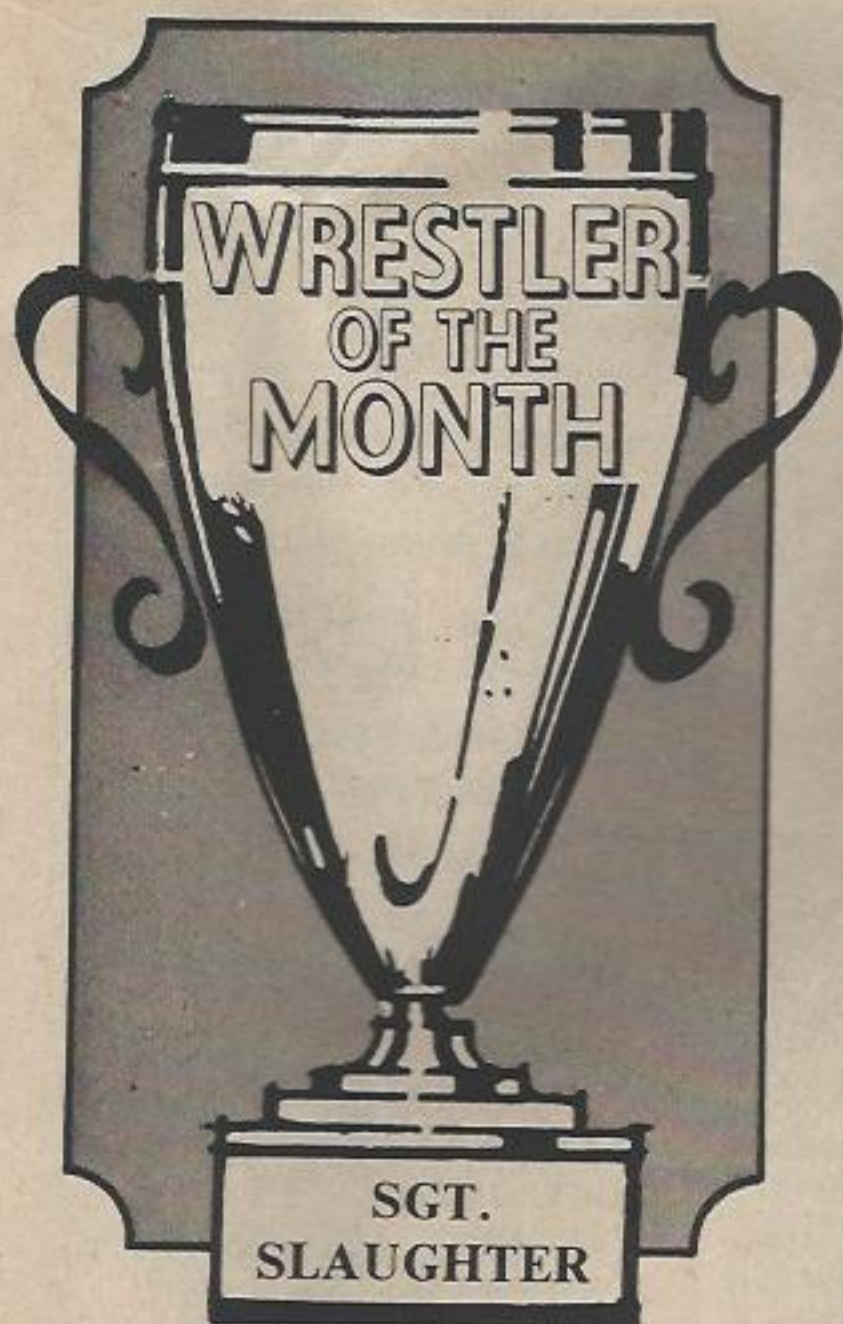
BOB BACKLUND

clear, with the WWF belt being held up by officials pending a rematch between Backlund and Valentine.

What happened, to my eyes, was that Backlund and Valentine had been going at it feverishly, with moves, counter-moves, and flailing limbs all over the place. Valentine spun Backlund over his head in a classic airplane spin, knocking the unwary referee, John

(Continued on page 50)

Never before in this history of wrestling journalism have so many respected reporters been involved in so important a venture. The best wrestling correspondents from all over the world have been enlisted to report on the news behind the news. Every wrestling fan must consider this the most important column he can read!



THERE ARE TIMES when the editorial staff of this magazine sits down to review candidates for the prestigious "Wrestler of the Month" award and simply does not know what to do. A man who may have a reprehensible personality and exhibits everything BUT sportsmanlike conduct could, nevertheless, come under consideration for this honor.

In such a situation, the decision is always difficult and requires a great deal of additional consideration and argument before the final judgement is made.

This was precisely the case this month as we came to the difficult realization that the recipient of this month's award would have to be none other than the new U.S. champion, Sgt. Slaughter.

"It's about time someone with a little bit of backbone was put in charge," said Slaughter regarding his new title. "These pantywaist dogfaces will learn what discipline

is, and they'll learn it the hard way if necessary. I'm not about to put up with any loafing around, and if any of these challengers to the title think they'll have an easy go of it, they had better think again."

What brought Slaughter to this position of power was a series of circumstances through which he managed to survive at every turn. The odds were stacked highly against his ever getting the title, but he made it nonetheless. An admirable feat, regardless of how you feel about the man personally.

Some months ago, then-U.S. champion Wahoo McDaniel was injured in the ring, forcing him to take time off to relax and allow himself to heal. Unfortunately for McDaniel, the healing process took more than two months. Wahoo was unable to defend his title within the allotted 60-day period required by the rules governing the U.S. title.

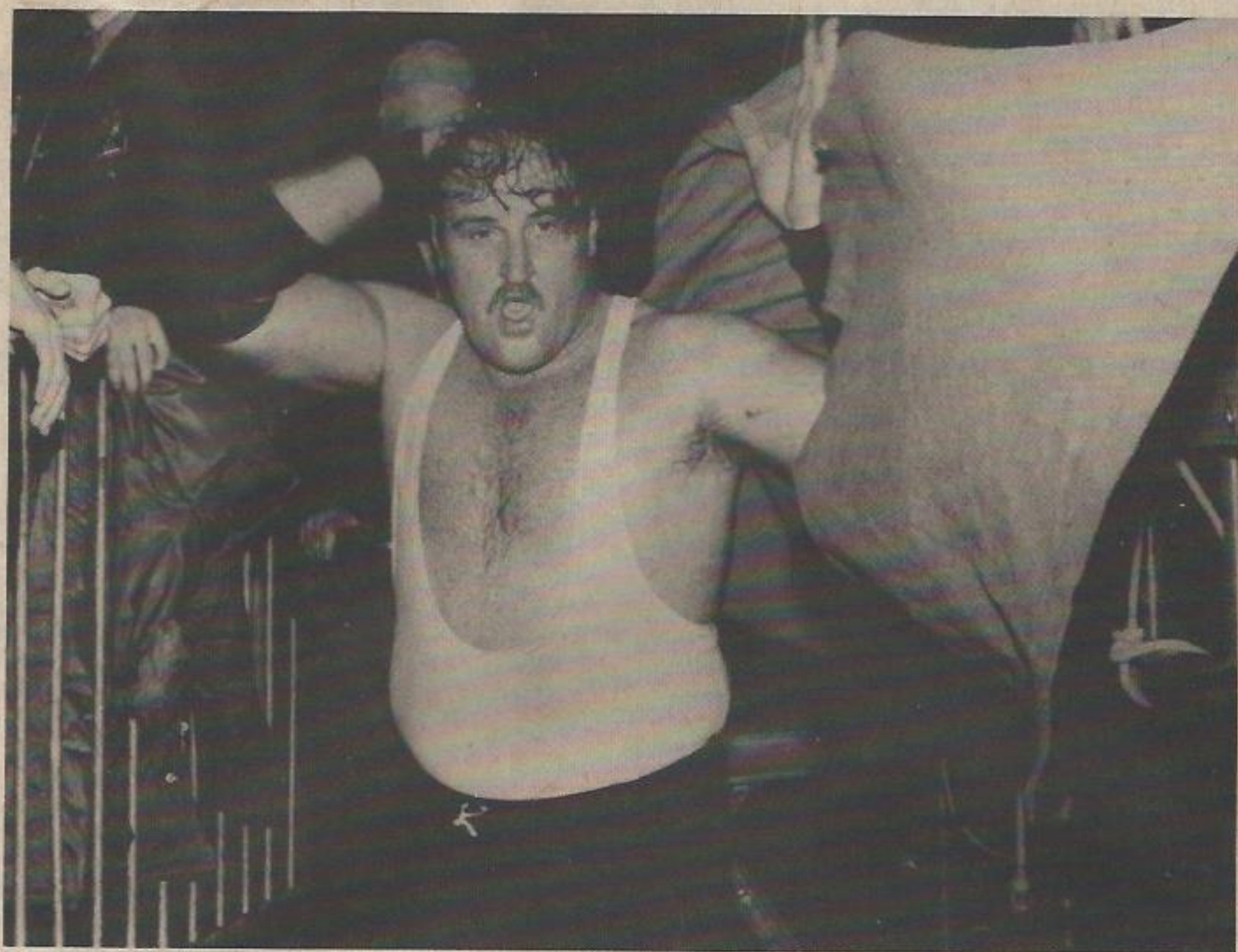
(Continued on page 14)

Sgt. Slaughter, who once offered \$5,000 to any man who could break his cobra clutch, applies the hold on Rick Steamboat (above). Rick, who was forced to wrestle with a leg injury suffered earlier in the tournament, momentarily stuns Slaughter with a karate thrust to the midsection (below).



WRESTLER OF THE MONTH

(Continued from Page 12)



Slaughter, whose stated goal is to toughen up his challengers, could be unprepared for the caliber of opponents he will face in the Mid-Atlantic. In one of his early defenses (above), Slaughter had to come back from far behind against Jay Youngblood.

As a result, the title was vacated and a tournament was drawn up. There was a series of 13 matches, and Slaughter had to face three strong opponents: Johnny Weaver, Jay Youngblood, and Rick Steamboat.

"Slaughter was something else during that tournament," confessed Johnny Weaver. "I can't say that I really admire the man, but he was able to work his way through to the finish. There were times during our match that I thought I had him, but he managed to turn the tide and come back anyway. It was the same in his matches against Youngblood and Steamboat. No, I can't admire the man, but I must say that he put up

one hell of a struggle."

And struggle he did, as he made his way to the final round and a match against Rick Steamboat.

"I was really up for that match psychologically," explained Steamboat, "but physically, I just couldn't do it. I had injured my leg earlier in the tournament and simply was not operating at 100 percent efficiency. Had I been all right, I'm positive that Slaughter would never have made it through that final round. As it was, I came very close, but my bad leg gave Slaughter the slight edge he needed. I know that given a rematch, his title wouldn't last long at all."

When told of Steamboat's

assessment of their final round match, Slaughter was, to say the least, unimpressed.

"The man's a goldbrick, plain and simple," the Sgt. barked. "It's precisely his type of laziness that I'll be looking to eliminate from all challengers to the U.S. title. I'm sick of listening to whining and excuses, and I'll have none of it from here on in. If they can't stand the heat, they had better get the hell out of the kitchen, because I'll be sure to make it plenty hot for all of them."

Like it or not, congratulations this time around go to Sgt. Slaughter, *Sports Review Wrestling's* "Wrestler of the Month." □

The Inquiring Reporter

No one knows wrestling better than the fans.

Because of this, we're now giving these experts a forum for their views and opinions. Each month, we'll ask a controversial question and have the fans answer—no matter what those answers might be!

THE QUESTION:

"How do you think Ric Flair will handle the NWA championship?"

THE ANSWERS:

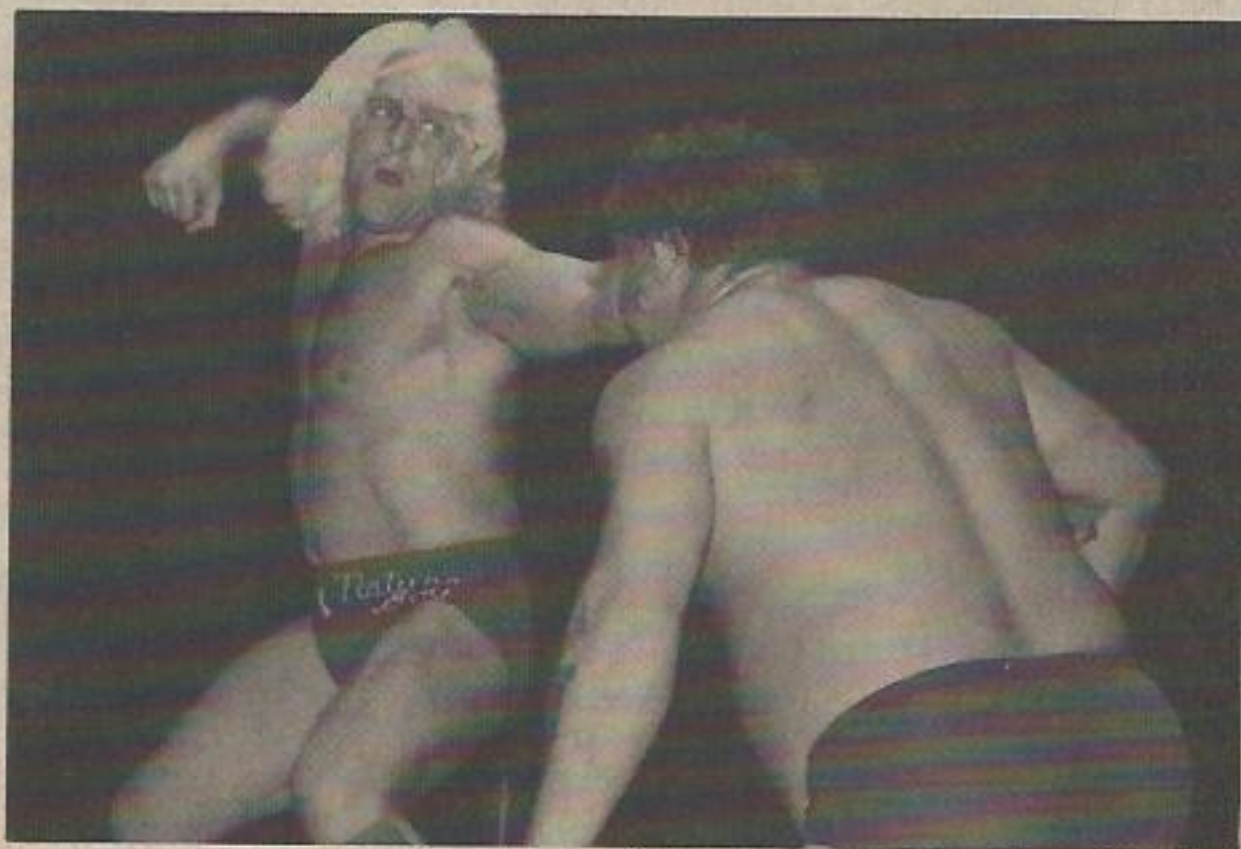
Scooter Hoenig, Forest Hills, NY:

"I really couldn't care less how he handles whatever it is he's got now. That two-faced excuse for a human being is more worthless than a tailor in a nudist colony. You say he's a champion, now? Bull! I say he's nothing. He's not even worth the paper this magazine is printed on, and I'm ashamed to know that you are devoting so much space to him."

Becky Ablin, Mouth of Pond, KY:

"I think he's going to do just fine. He's such a gorgeous hunk of man, I don't think he can do anything wrong, and I do mean *anything*! Ric Flair is beautiful, he's sexy, he's absolutely the best wrestler who has ever come along. When I see him smile, I get goose bumps all over my body. I can't wait to see him demolish all the challengers that come his way, because that's what he's going to do: he'll be the NWA champion for a long, long time."

Luke Short, Atlanta, GA: "I just



The fans across the country are split in their feelings on the new NWA champion, Ric Flair. Flair, whose style is cheered by some and jeered by others, has quickly become one of the most controversial champions of all time.

don't know. He's had the U.S. title, the Mid-Atlantic title, a lot of others, but nothing as important as the NWA title. This is an honor that commands a lot of respect and demands a lot of responsibility. I hope he can be up to the task, because he is a hell of a human being, and I mean that. He's going to be, and I hope I'm right, the best champion the NWA has ever seen ... that is if he doesn't crack from the pressure of the title, first."

Fulton Oursler, Kansas City, MO:

"Listen to me, now son, and listen good. I've seen Flair wrestle dozens of times, and I was there at ringside when he destroyed that blubberbutt Rhodes to gain the championship. Listen good when I tell you right now that Ric Flair will be a superb champion, he will have no problem at all with handling the responsibilities of the title, and he's going to obliterate any and all

(Continued on page 46)

TOP WRESTLER

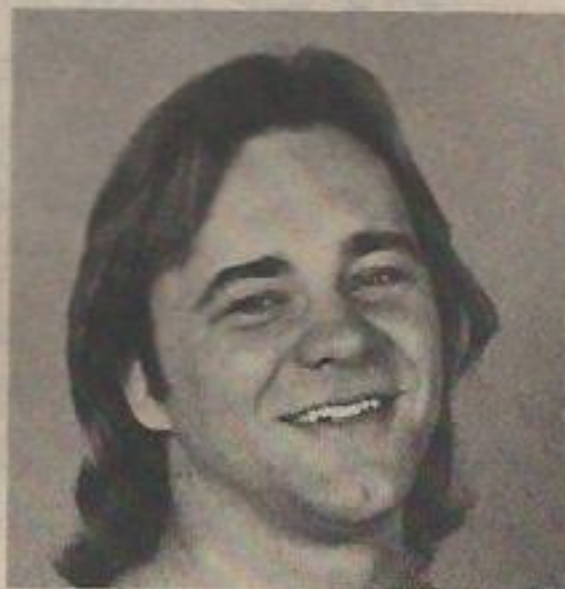
YOUR QUESTION

Do you have a question which concerns all of wrestling? Each month in **SPORTS REVIEW WRESTLING**, the sport's top superstars will answer a question sent in by a reader. If you wish to have your question answered by the wrestlers, send it to:

ASK THE STARS
Sports Review Wrestling
Box 48
Rockville Centre, N.Y.
11571

The "Question of the Month" is:
"What do you think of the retirement of Bruno Sammartino?"

Submitted by:
Richard Major,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania



LARRY ZBYSZKO

"Ah, the man was no living legend. He was a living bore, if you ask me. And since you did, I'm telling you: the reason Bruno retired now is because I'm getting ready to return to the ring myself. He was afraid to face me again, afraid of being embarrassed in front of those jerks who call themselves his fans."



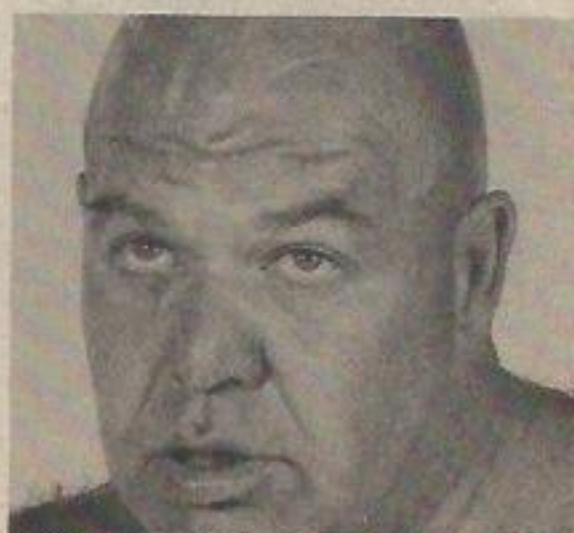
BRUNO SAMMARTINO JR.

"I talked it over with my father, and I fully understand why he is doing what he is doing. I admire him more than anyone else in this sport, and that has nothing to do with the fact that he is my father. He made a lot of enemies and a lot of friends in 22 years. I'll be happy if I can just begin to carry on the proud Sammartino name."



BOB BACKLUND

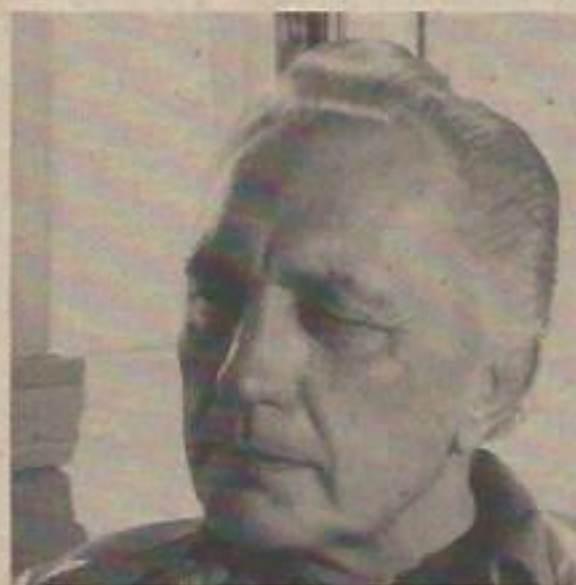
"What can you say? The man is a legend, perhaps the very best wrestler ever to step into the ring. I have always had a great amount of respect for the man, and I always will. It's a shame to see him retire, and he will be missed by many of the wrestlers as well as the fans."



GEORGE "THE ANIMAL" STEELE

"Bruno . . . gone, for good now, gone . . . me show him, you know? Me show him at New Jersey what is like . . . me take care of him in him last match, show him good time . . . him try kill me with table, throw chair in my head . . . me show him how to take care of things, me show him how bad him is . . . him bad, him gone is good."

RS ANSWER OF THE MONTH



BUDDY ROGERS

"It's about time that senile old crow decided to hang it up. I can't stand him, and I'm sorry to see him go. All I've heard about for almost 20 years is how he defeated me in 48 seconds for the WWF title. Fans ask me, other wrestlers ask me. Damn it, enough is enough. No, I'm not sorry to see him go at all."



STAN STASIAK

"The hell with him. The sooner he's gone, the better. Frankly, if he had left the sport 10 years ago it wouldn't have broken my heart then, either. Yeah, he took the WWF title from me. Okay, so I only had it nine days, but I'll tell you, he may have been there a long time, but he was never championship material."



PEDRO MORALES

"A superb man, Bruno Sammartino. I am saddened that he is leaving wrestling, but apparently it is a choice of his own, to leave while he is still strong and on top. To me, Bruno will always be the champion's champion, a man to be trusted and honored for all time. He truly lived up to his name: he was definitely a living legend."



GORILLA MONSOON

"There will never be another man like Bruno Sammartino. He is one of the all-time greats, Bruno is, and I'm really sorry to see him go. I don't know what his exact plans are, but I do hope he will keep some sort of a hand in the sport, even if he's not wrestling anymore."



ARNOLD SKOALAND

"Bruno Sammartino. The name itself evokes such images of greatness and legend that mere words can't begin to describe his contributions to the sport of wrestling. He was and is a giant of a man, both in and out of the ring. I am very proud to be able to number Bruno among my friends."



CAPTAIN LOU ALBANO

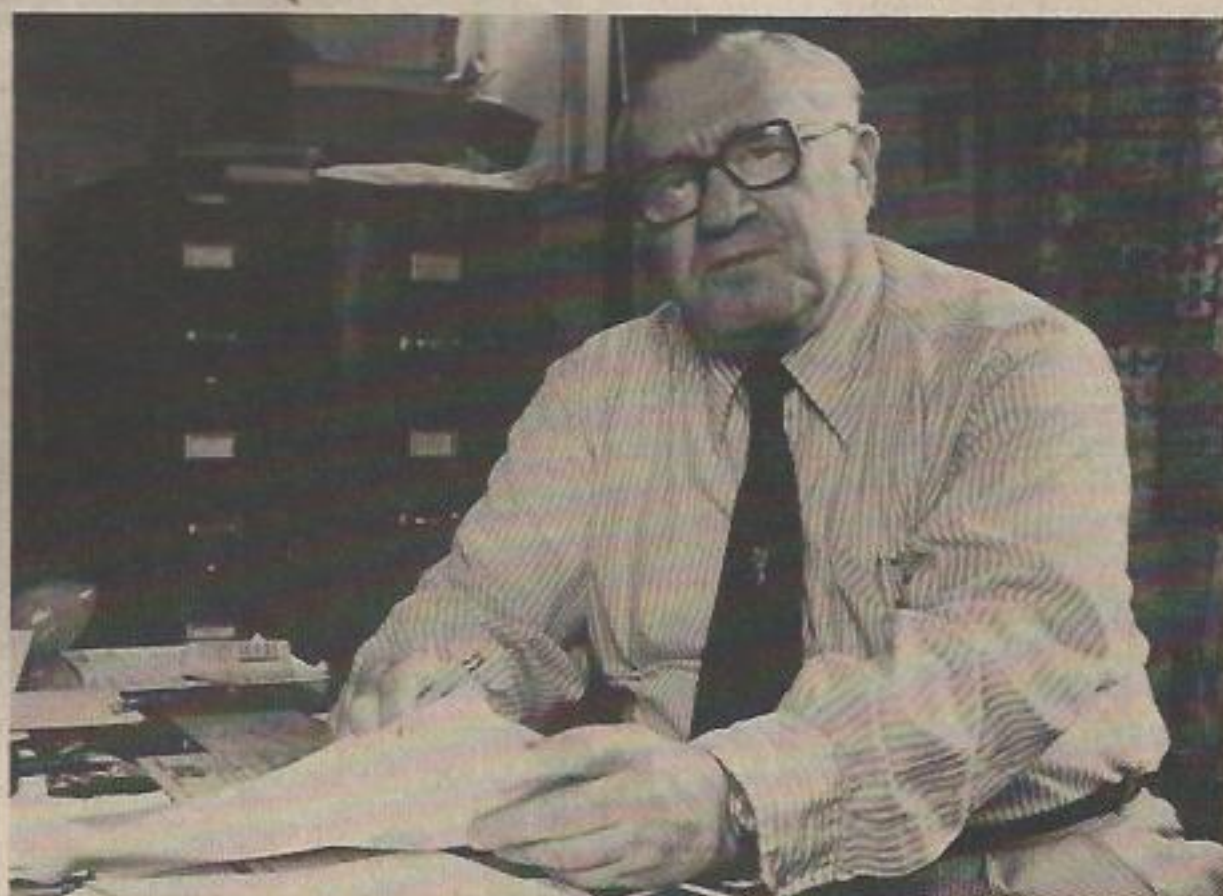
"Aww, listen to me now babies, because the Captain is going to tell you that once this fossil, this dinosaur of the wrestling world Bruno gets his face out of the ring and out of the sport that things will be 110 percent better than they have ever been for the last 22 years, and that's the honest truth, my friends, it's about time he left."

SCRAPBOOK

Compiled By Stu Saks

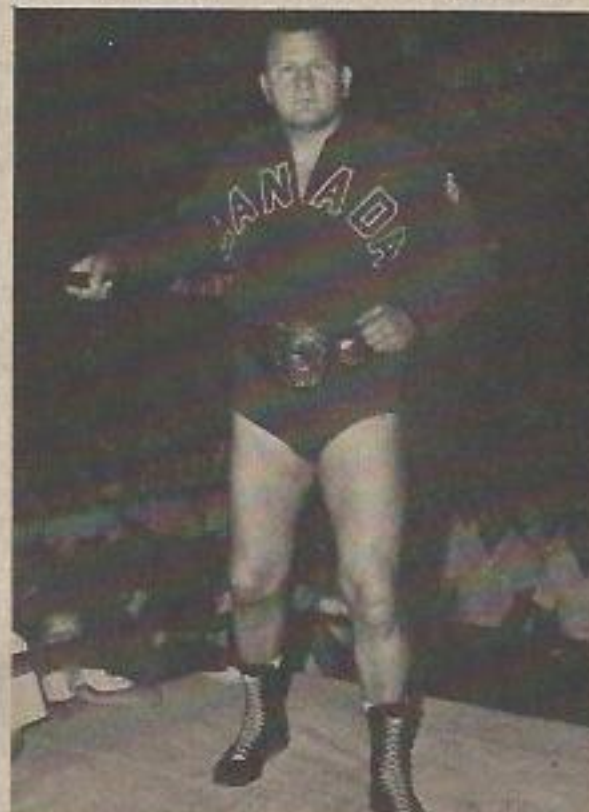
NOVEMBER/ DECEMBER 1966

Two AWA title changes topped the news. Exactly one year to the day that Mad Dog Vachon captured the title from Crusher in Denver, Crusher's tag team partner, Bruiser, took the title from Vachon in Omaha. Then, in the same arena, one week later, Vachon recaptured the belt from Bruiser . . . WWF champion Bruno Sammartino defended his title at Madison Square Garden twice, beating Bulldog Brower with a backbreaker in 11:58 and pinning Tank Morgan in two straight falls . . . The Sheik failed in his attempt to bite off Ricky Sexton's nose, but he did manage to pin his foe in 6:36 . . . NWA champ Gene Kiniski refused to give a rematch to the man from whom he took the title—Lou Thesz—but he did relent to fan pressure in giving Hiro Matsuda a title match. The Japanese black belt karate expert almost had the title in his grasp, but the champion was disqualified for excessive choking, thus retaining his belt on a technicality. By the way, Gene was doing a lot of bragging about his son, Kelly, who was starting to take a great interest in sports . . . Al Costello, just months after splitting with Roy



Sam Muchnick, one of the most respected promoters in the sport of wrestling was re-elected National Wrestling Alliance president. Muchnick is no longer NWA president, but still promotes in St. Louis.

Shire, thus dissolving The Kangaroos, formed a devastating tag team with Karl Von Brauner under the management of the cunning Saul Weingeroff . . . Unable to get a title match with Mad



NWA champion Gene Kiniski was adamant in his refusal to give a rematch to former champion Lou Thesz.

Dog Vachon, Verne Gagne formed a tag team with highly respected Wilbur Snyder . . . Sam Muchnick was reelected president of the NWA . . . Fritz Von Erich got involved in a feud with the Funk family that has since become a family feud . . .
NWA RATINGS: 1-Gene Kiniski; 2-Fritz Von Erich; 3-Lou Thesz; 4-Dory Funk Jr.; 5-Eddie Graham; 6-Hiro Matsuda; 7-The Sheik; 8-Johnny Powers; 9-Bob Ellis; 10-Sam Steamboat. WWF RATINGS: 1-Bruno Sammartino; 2-Baron Scicluna; 3-Bill Miller; 4-Mr. Kleen; 5-Tank Morgan; 6-Bulldog Brower; 7-King Curtis; 8-Vittorio Apollo; 9-Danny Miller; 10-Waldo Von Erich. AWA RATINGS: 1-Mad Dog Vachon; 2-Verne Gagne; 3-Bruiser; 4-Crusher; 5-Killer Kowalski; 6-Reg Parks; 7-The Alaskan; 8-Blackjack

Lanza; 9-Doug Gilbert; 10-Harley Race. TAG TEAMS: 1-Larry Hennig & Harley Race; 2-Bruiser & Crusher; 3-Bulldog Brower & Baron Scicluna; 4-Mitsu Arakawa & Kenji Shibuya; 5-Sam Steamboat & Dick Steinborn; 6-Pedro Morales & Ricky Romero; 7-The Assassins; 8-Catalina Drake & Luther Lindsay; 9-Al Costello & Karl Von Brauner; 10-The Masked Medics.

NOVEMBER/ DECEMBER 1971

Karl Gotch and Rene Goulet took two straight falls from "Crazy" Luke

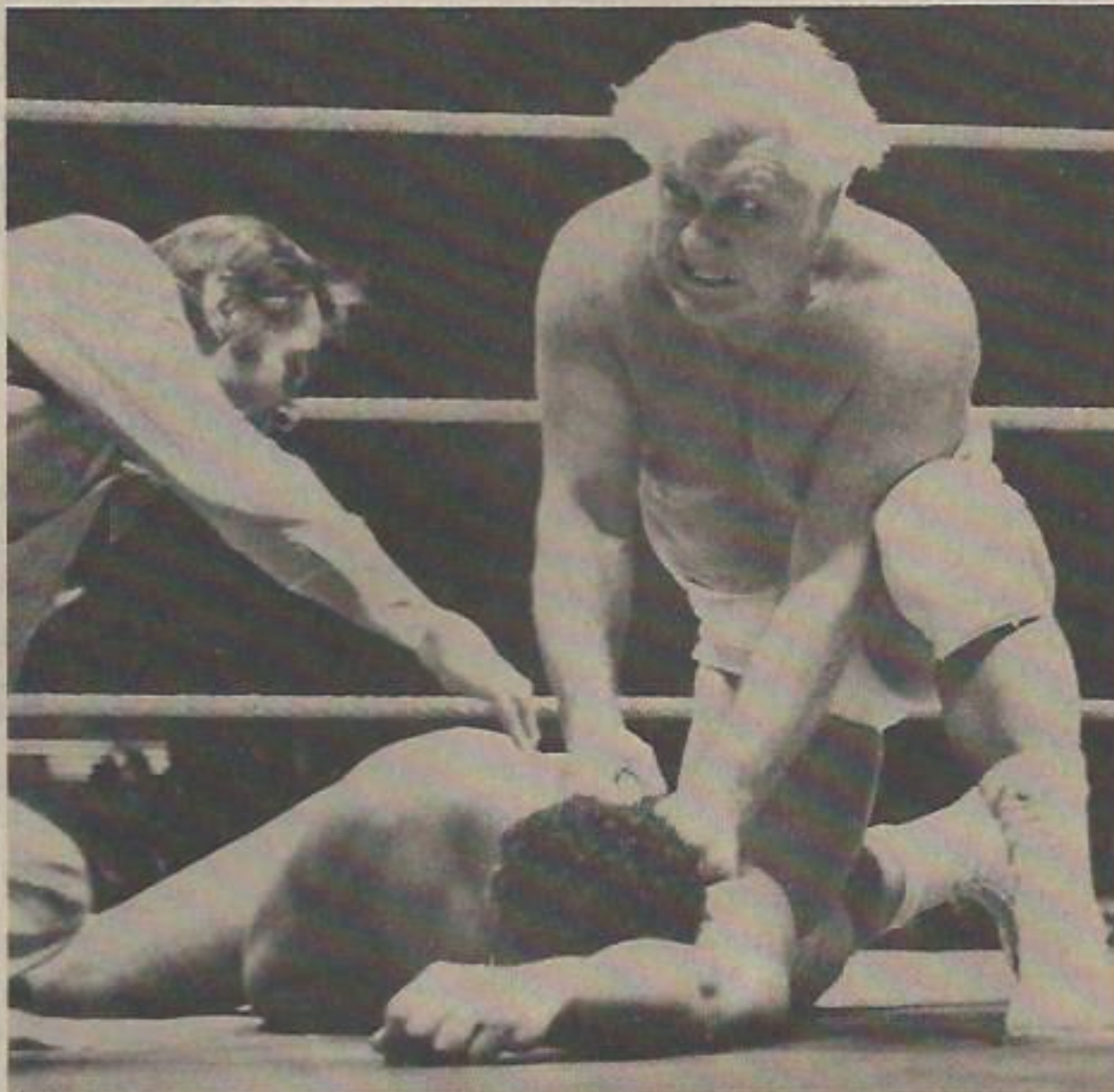
Mongols in Pittsburgh . . . Rocky Johnson retained his U.S. title with a controversial decision over Pat Patterson in San Francisco. The referee stopped the match when he determined a cut on Patterson's head to be too dangerous. Patterson was ahead one fall to none at the time of the stoppage . . . Johnson and Pepper Gomez reigned as tag team champs of the Bay Area as well . . . Pacific Coast champion Freddie Blassie invaded the East Coast with one mission: conquer Pedro Morales and win the WWF championship. Blassie was in for a surprise. When he tried his familiar biting tactics, Morales retaliated with even more of the same. The bout was stopped in Morales' favor due to excessive bleeding on Blassie's part . . . Baba the

Giant had a good month in Japan, wrestling to a no-contest with Killer Kowalski and defeating Terry Funk and Cowboy Bob Ellis . . . NWA champion Dory Funk Jr. had a close call in Vancouver, British Columbia, barely beating Mark Lewin back into the ring after an exchange of blows on the floor . . . In Houston, the team of Wahoo McDaniel, Ernie Ladd, Johnny Valentine, and Jose Lothario defeated The Spoiler, Prof. Tanaka, Buddy Wolfe, and Pat Patterson. The winners split \$15,000 in prize money . . . Bobby Shane retained his Southern championship with wins over Johnny Walker, Hiro Matsuda, Louis Tillet, and George Gaiser in Florida . . . The Sheik unmasked The Assassin, revealing Guy

(Continued on page 52)



Graham and Tarzan Tyler to win the WWF tag team championship. Earlier in the month, Tyler and Graham (with illegal assistance from manager Lou Albano) gained sole possession of the title with a victory over The



Karl Gotch and Rene Goulet proudly pose in the Madison Square Garden dressing room after taking two straight falls and the WWF tag team belts from "Crazy" Luke Graham and Tarzan Tyler (above left). Fred Blassie traveled across the country for a shot at Pedro Morales' WWF title, but came up empty (above).

THE YOUNG MAN took a deep breath before rushing from the dressing room to the ring. As he brushed aside the curtain that separates the arena from the dressing room area, there was a roar of recognition from the crowd. The young man trotted down the runway to the ring, his right hand high in the air as if orchestrating the resounding cheers from the soldout arena.

"Go get 'em, Bruno!" screamed a young woman sitting near ringside. "Awright Bruno, knock 'em silly!" yelled an elderly man as he patted the hurrying figure on the back. Bruno Sammartino Jr. smiled during his 80-foot run to the ring. But behind the smile, in the young man's eyes, lurked a tinge of anxiety.

Bruno Sammartino Jr. has been wrestling for less than a year. As the son of one of wrestling's all-time greats, though, he has been preparing for his profession almost from birth. But Bruno Jr. is about to learn the hard lesson other rookies have learned before him: It's a tough sport he's chosen to participate in.

Statistics tell the story. Out of every 100 rookies who enter pro wrestling, 65 are gone from the sport by their second year. After five years, only nine of the original 100 remain. The beatings, the grueling schedule, and the pain all take their toll.

But Bruno Sammartino Jr. may have it even tougher than most rookies. While most rookies try and take a relatively easy schedule, Bruno Jr. wanted to wrestle main-event matches against hardened veterans. Promoters and fans don't seem to realize he is just a 20-year-old kid.

"I think a lot of people believe the kid is Bruno Sr.," said Mr. Wrestling II, a close friend of the Sammartino family. "These

people expect Bruno Jr. to step in and be the kind of wrestler his father was just before he retired. Heck, it took Bruno Sr. 22 years to reach his highest point of greatness. You gotta give the kid some room to grow. If not, he'll be out of wrestling in a matter of months."

Many observers point to Sammartino Jr.'s recent verbal challenge to Ray Stevens as an example of how the youngster is pushing himself too hard too fast. Stevens has been wrestling for almost 20 years. He has won virtually every title the sport can bestow. To be blunt, Bruno Jr. does not yet belong in the ring with a brutal veteran like Stevens.

"You've got to wrestle the toughest guys around if you want to learn," said Bruno Jr. about the Stevens challenge. "Even if I lose, it's the experience that counts. He

of the world's foremost grapplers. Why is Bruno Jr. seemingly going out of his way to wrestle so grueling a schedule?

"People expect a Sammartino to take the toughest challenges he can find," said Bruno Jr. "My dad never ran from a challenge. Neither will I. Now that my dad is retired, it's more important than ever that I succeed. Sure I can take it easy and wrestle prelim guys and other rookies for a couple of years. But what will that prove? People expect that there should be a Sammartino at the top of this sport. After all, there's been one there for the last 22 years. Today, I'm the only Bruno Sammartino around. I've got to get to the top ... fast."

It's a dangerous and treacherous mountain Bruno Jr. is climbing. Many are afraid he is pushing himself beyond any

ARE WE EXPECTING TOO MUCH FROM BRUNO SAMMARTINO JR.?

might be able to beat me once. But next time it would be different. I'd know better."

Perhaps Bruno Jr. would be lucky to have a next time after he wrestles Stevens. Many other rookies' careers have been ended by Stevens' treachery. True, young Bruno has acquitted himself marveously against every man he's met so far. But Stevens is one

acceptable limits. Bruno's best friend, Kevin Von Erich, knows what the young man is going through.

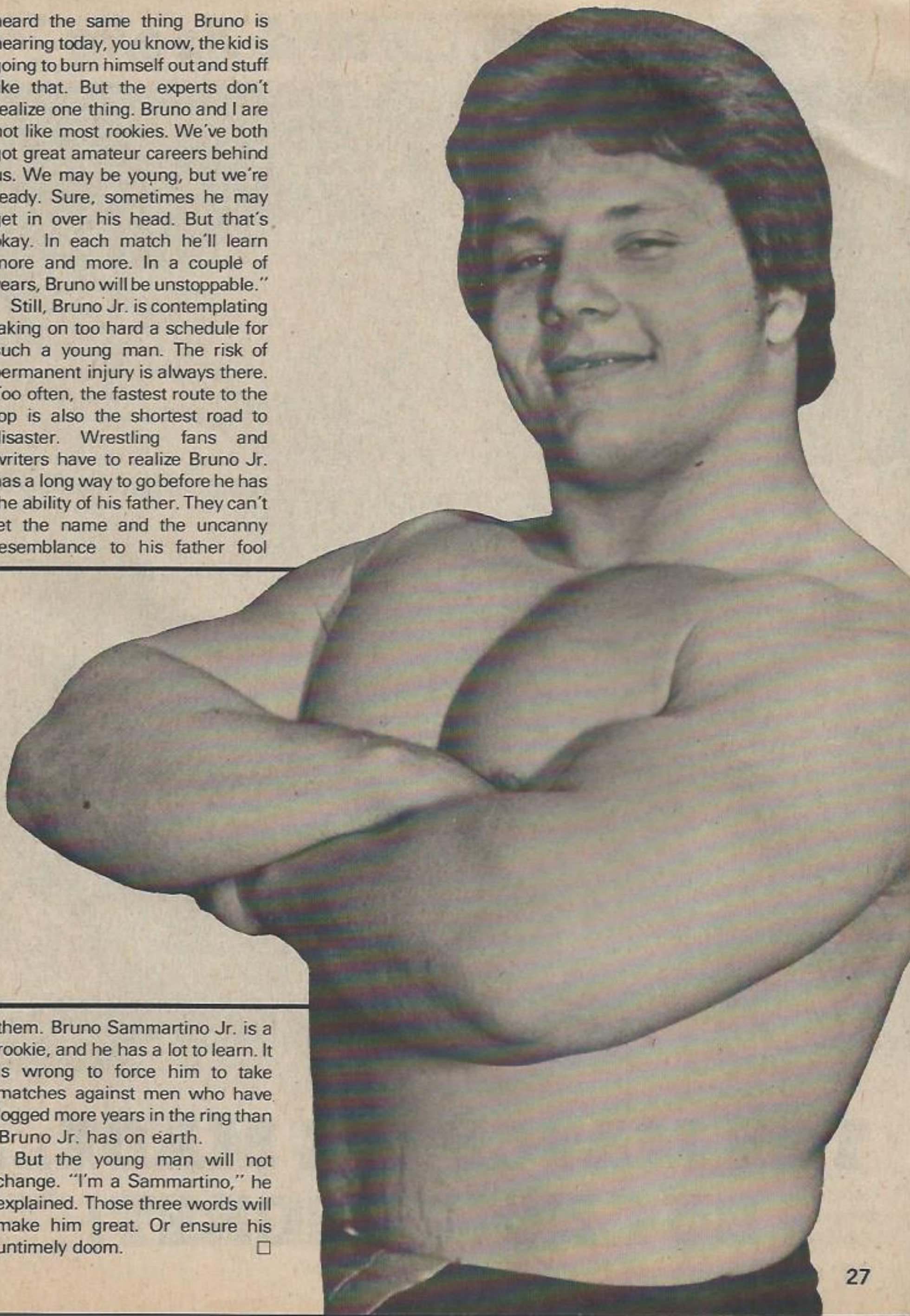
"I'm also the oldest son of a great wrestler," Von Erich said. "When I started a couple of years ago, I found myself caught up in feuds my father had been having for years. Guys who hated my father tried to take it out on me. And I

heard the same thing Bruno is hearing today, you know, the kid is going to burn himself out and stuff like that. But the experts don't realize one thing. Bruno and I are not like most rookies. We've both got great amateur careers behind us. We may be young, but we're ready. Sure, sometimes he may get in over his head. But that's okay. In each match he'll learn more and more. In a couple of years, Bruno will be unstoppable."

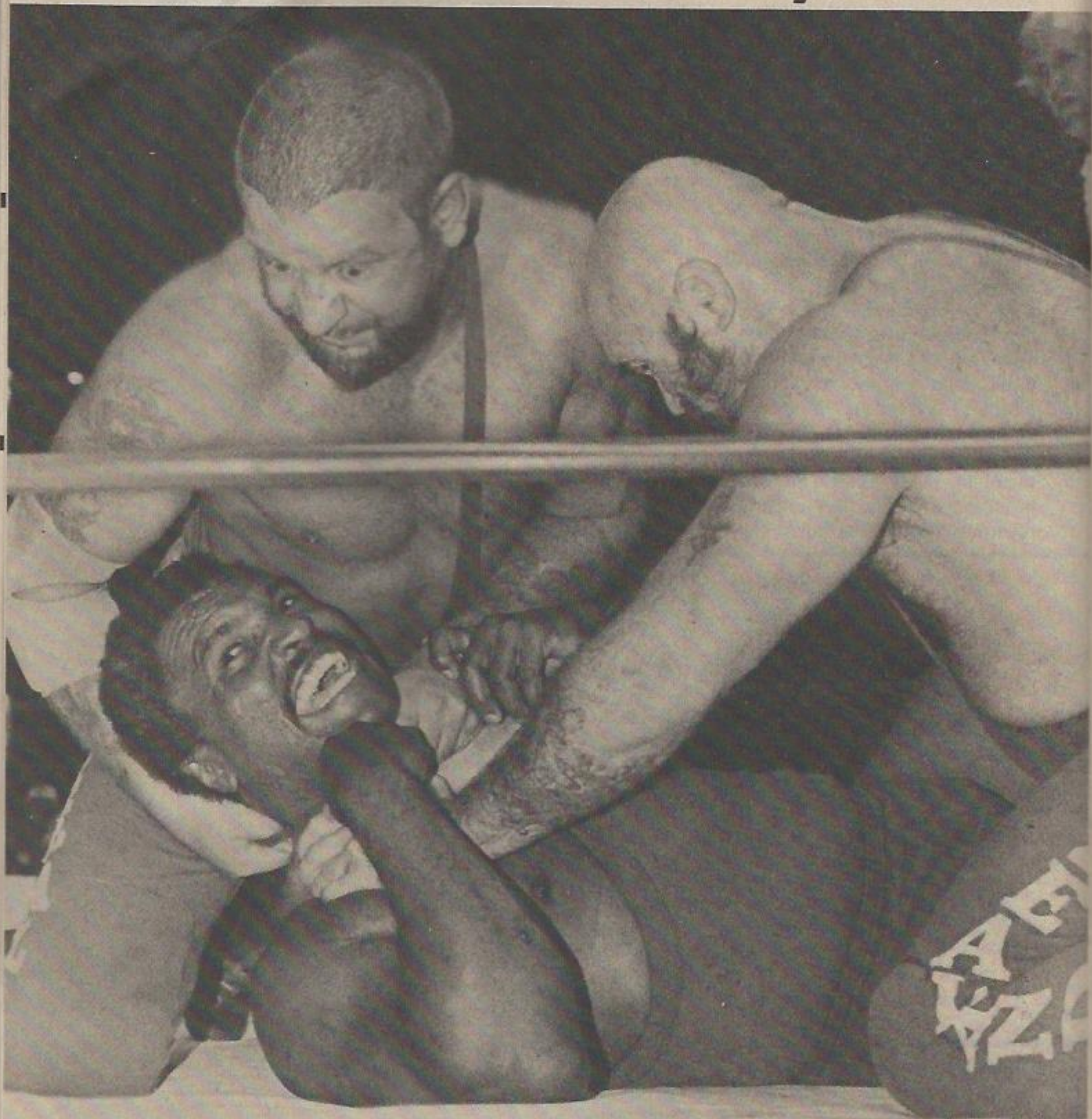
Still, Bruno Jr. is contemplating taking on too hard a schedule for such a young man. The risk of permanent injury is always there. Too often, the fastest route to the top is also the shortest road to disaster. Wrestling fans and writers have to realize Bruno Jr. has a long way to go before he has the ability of his father. They can't let the name and the uncanny resemblance to his father fool

them. Bruno Sammartino Jr. is a rookie, and he has a lot to learn. It is wrong to force him to take matches against men who have logged more years in the ring than Bruno Jr. has on earth.

But the young man will not change. "I'm a Sammartino," he explained. Those three words will make him great. Or ensure his untimely doom. □



The Kiwis vs. Colon & Apollo



**THE MATCH WE MADE...
BUT NOW REGRET!**

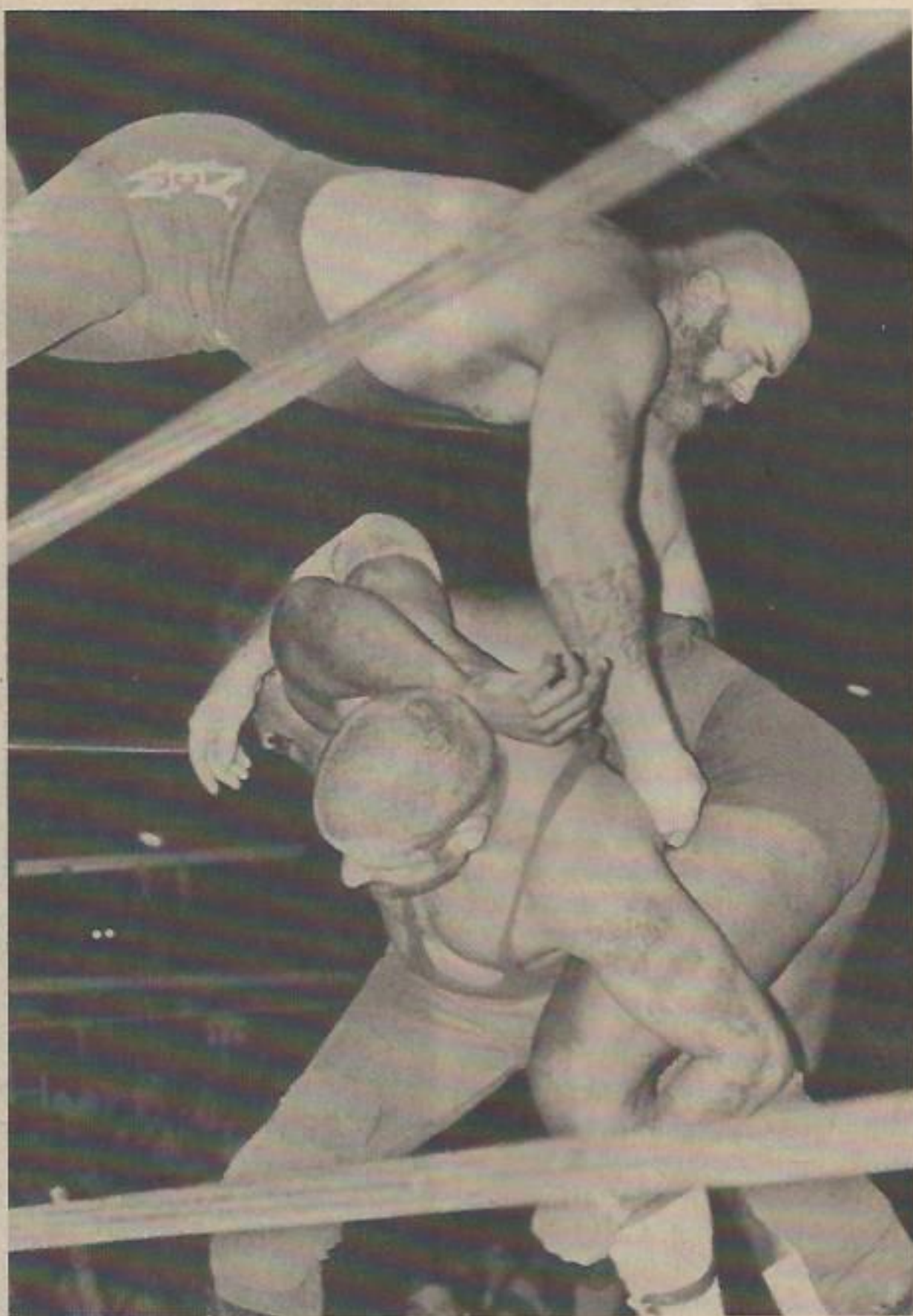
WHEN THE EDITORS of *Sports Review Wrestling* get together to assess new talent, the thought of actually testing their abilities within the squared circle never enters our minds . . . well, almost never.

When El Gran Apollo exploded on the scene, a collective feeling of awe and admiration swept through our offices. Here was a man who represented all that is good and honorable about young, up-and-coming wrestlers. A man of integrity, a man of honor, these are the qualities reflected by El Gran Apollo.

No doubt these qualities were passed on by Apollo's mentor, Carlos Colon. An enormous superstar in Puerto Rico, having held many championships there, Colon trained Apollo for a number of years, schooling him in both the physical and the mental rigors of becoming a scientific wrestler.

Once Apollo hit the American wrestling circuit, fans and professionals alike began to sit up and take notice. There was something particularly special about this young man, something which could very possibly carry him all the way to the top someday.

"You know," began Associate Editor Stu Saks at a luncheon meeting, "I wonder what it would be like to see Apollo and



Admittedly, *SPORTS REVIEW WRESTLING* overstepped its bounds when it arranged a match pitting The Kiwi Shepherders against El Gran Apollo and Carlos Colon. Opposite left: Crazy Luke and Maniac Johnson double-team Colon. Above: Jonathan foils Colon's abdominal stretch attempt with a dive from the top turnbuckle.

The editors of *SPORTS REVIEW WRESTLING* liked newcomer El Gran Apollo. They wanted to see just how good he was, just how much punishment he could endure if given the chance. In his tag team match against The Kiwi Shepherders, he endured maximum abuse . . . and then some

Colon in a tag team together. The teacher and the pupil, wrestling as one against some pair of opponents. I'm curious how they would work together, and I wonder how Apollo would react in a situation like that."

"Well, I think he would be pretty cool about it," replied Managing Editor Bill Apter. "For a young wrestler, he seems to have a great deal of poise, and I think it would carry him well against most opponents.

Now place him against a team like The Kiwis and see what would happen."

"The Kiwis?" asked Associate Editor Craig Peters in total astonishment. "How could you even imagine sending Apollo



Above: El Gran Apollo and his mentor, Carlos Colon, are poised for action. Right: After disposing of Jonathan with a dropkick, Apollo attempts to do the same to Luke. Apollo's aerial skills are extraordinary but still a bit unrefined.

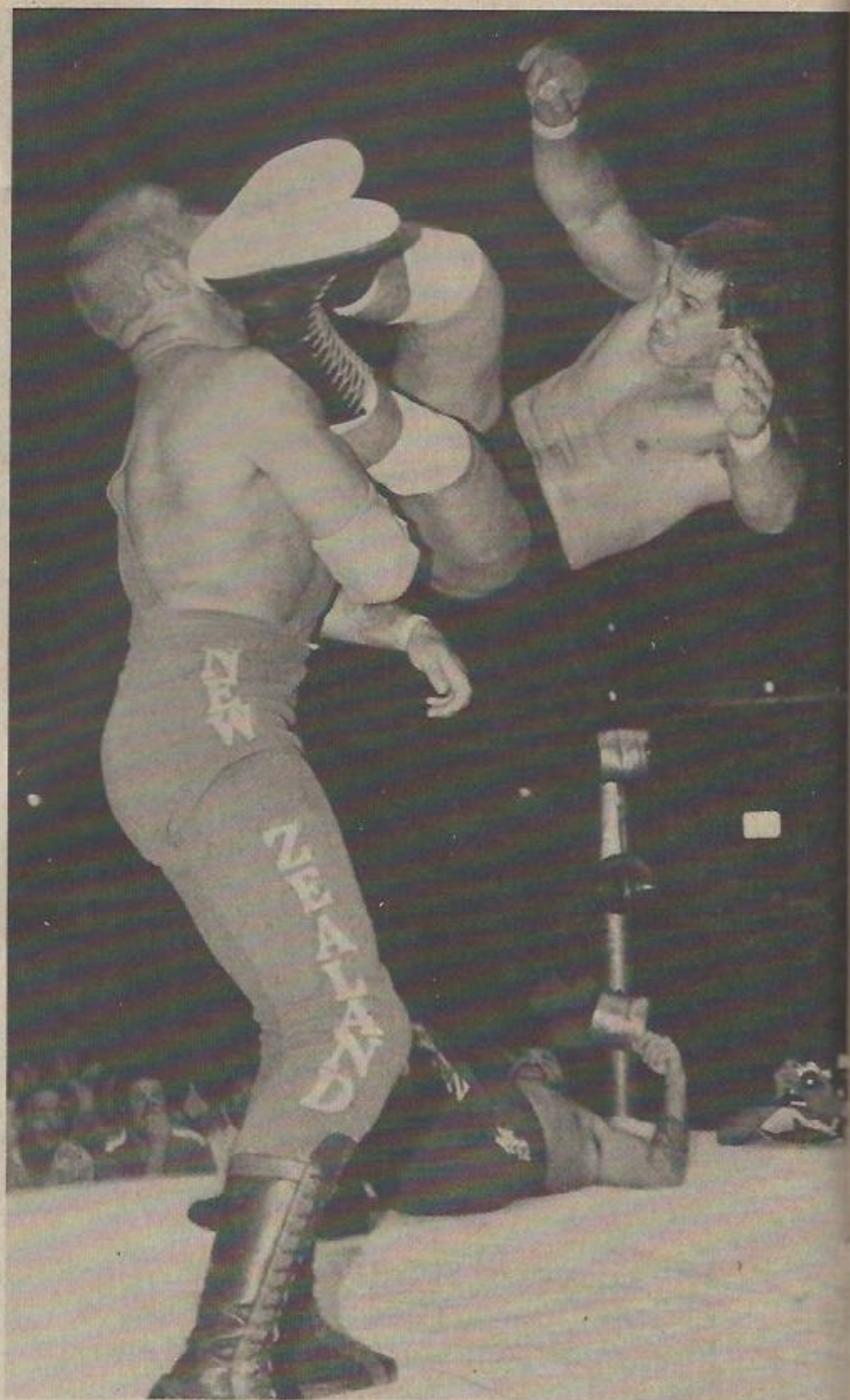
up against those maniacs? Colon, maybe . . . he's had the experience. But Apollo is too green, and these Kiwis have been tearing up the whole Florida area. Granted, it would be a fascinating match, but I think it's pretty brutal to do it to a guy like Apollo."

"Well, I think it can be done," replied Bill Apter, "and I think a match against a tough pair with his teacher and mentor is just what Apollo needs to boost his morale, credibility, and abilities. I'm going to make a few phone calls and see what I can do to get them together."

Soon, it was set. A week and a half after that conversation, the crazed Kiwis, Maniac Jonathan and Crazy Luke, would take on El Gran Apollo and his mentor Carlos Colon.

Suffice to say, the match was a mistake.

The Kiwis lived up to their reputations . . . they were

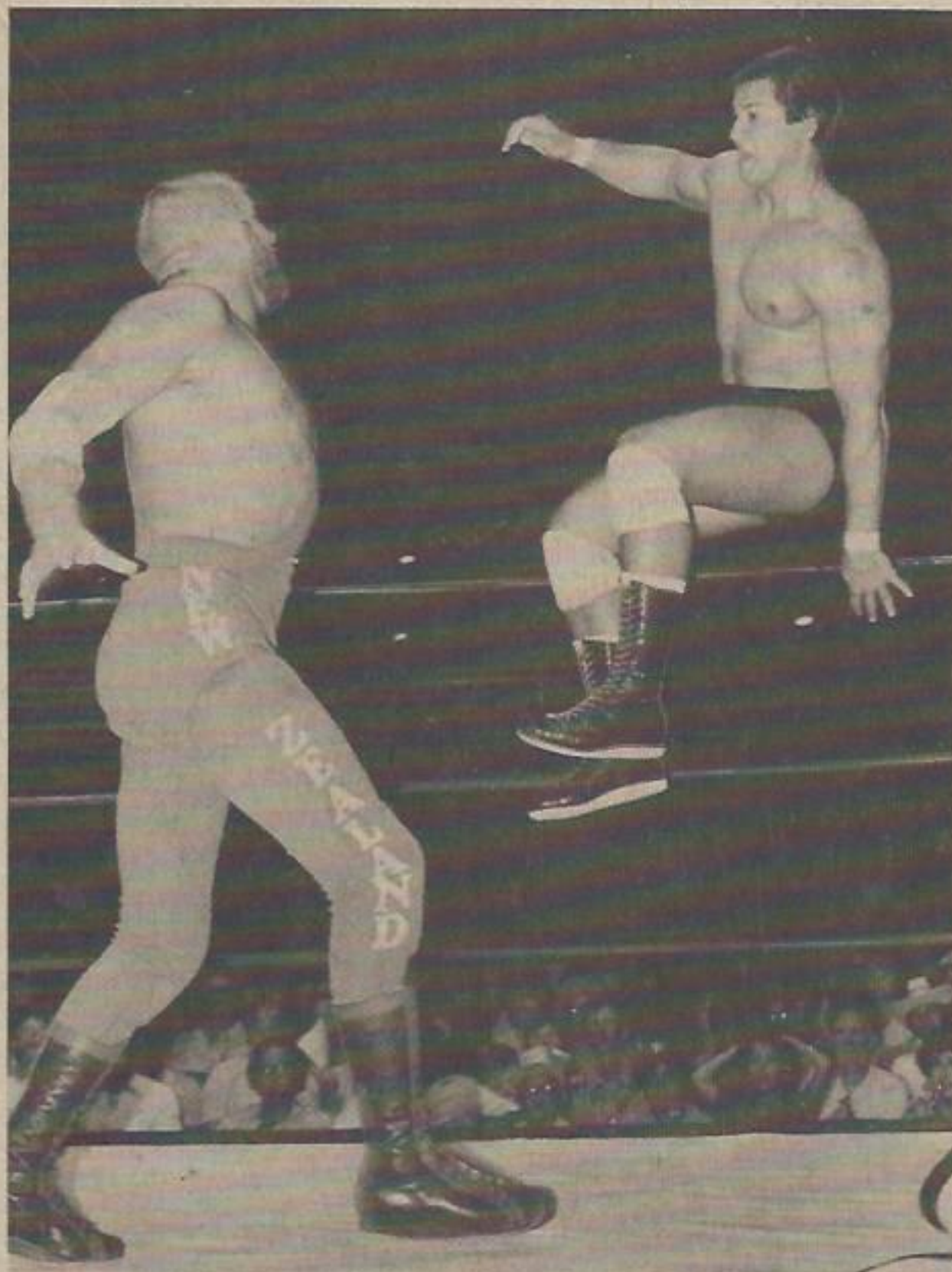


certainly crazed, and maniacal. Often double-teaming either Apollo or Colon, they managed to evade the actions of the referee and continued to heap huge amounts of abuse upon the pair.

At one point in the match, Crazy Luke and Maniac

Jonathan double-teamed Carlos Colon, both choking the Puerto Rican superstar at the same time.

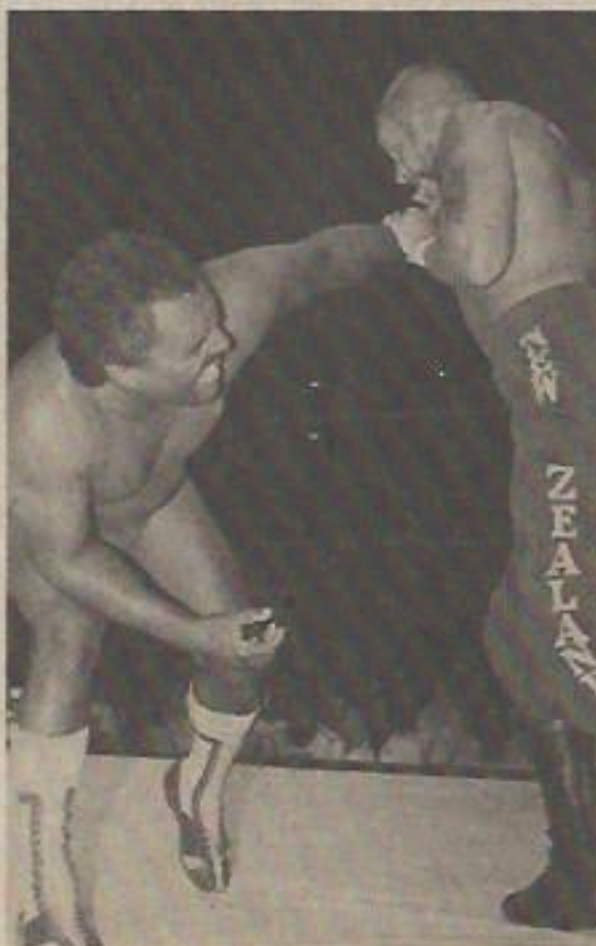
"Choke man, go for no breath," screamed Crazy Luke as he and his twisted brother tightened their grips upon Colon's throat. "It's good, hear



gurgle, heh, heh, keep no breath, this no man good, heh, heh, heh!"

As the crowd cheered and implored Colon to recover and exact well-deserved revenge against The Kiwi Shepherders, Apollo came to his rescue, distracting the crazed pair long enough for Colon to regain his breath and rejoin the action.

As Colon prepared to deliver a series of deathblows, the referee terminated the match, declaring The Kiwi Shepherders disqualified due to their double-teaming tactics, as well as their brutally aggressive maneuvers which could not have possibly fallen under the



Above: The Kiwis, in all their ugliness, gaze across the ring. Left: Apollo leaps high in the air before angling his body to deliver a dropkick. Bottom: Luke, who has no knowledge of the rules of his profession, snacks on Colon's fingers.

auspices of even the most lenient of wrestling codes.

"I thought Apollo and Colon performed magnificently," said Apter following the match. "The Kiwis are the most absurdly insane tag team to be running roughshod across the southern states, and for Apollo to have done as well as he did, along with Colon, is testament to their skill in the ring."

"Are you kidding?" cried Saks in amazement. "They almost got destroyed! The Kiwis are *too* insane to be allowed in the ring even with someone like George Steele! It was a match we never should have put together. If you saw the faces of Apollo and Colon after the match, you would have seen how tired they were! Bad idea, Bill, very, very bad idea."

We now know better. It will be a long time before this editorial staff initiates another wrestling match. □

ATENTION JERRY BRISCO: We, the editors of *Sports Review Wrestling*, believe that there is a situation developing within the National Wrestling Alliance that only you can address with proper effectiveness.

An alarming change is now being weathered by the NWA. This is due primarily to the ascension of Ric Flair to the championship throne.

As we certainly do not have to explain to you, Ric Flair is clearly a different type of man than Dusty Rhodes. When Dusty was champion, the NWA had a certain type of character, a definite type of flavor. Dusty was, in many ways, a man who could be trusted to place the demands and necessities of the title before his own personal interests.

Now Ric Flair is champion. This means a complete upheaval of how the NWA is perceived by fans and professionals alike.

According to our mail, wrestling fans are strongly against Ric Flair as a titleholder. He is viewed by many as a despicable and reprehensible person, as well as a wrestler who cannot be trusted to adhere to the rules of the sport.

Of course there are those fans of wrestling who feel that rule-breaking and brawling are part of what should be admired in this sport. Well, we can't understand their feelings, and we certainly can't explain them to the rest of our readers who feel that there are certain minimum guidelines which should be adhered to at all times.

We find it highly unfortunate that a man like Ric Flair, who admittedly has a great deal of talent and potential, should feel that he has to stoop to such embarrassing tactics as he does on a regular basis.

As a champion and primary representative of the NWA, Flair

will continue to engage in this type of behavior. He will continue to brawl, he will continue to ignore commonly accepted rules and guidelines, and he will continue to draw a great deal of criticism from all corners of the wrestling community. It is a shame that the NWA should have such a man as an example for others to follow.

This is where you must mobilize your energies, Jerry Brisco.

When you wrestled then-junior heavyweight champion Les Thornton for the title, you engaged in a clean match. There was no brawling on your part, and your maneuvers and holds were a pleasure to behold.

Your efforts won you the title.

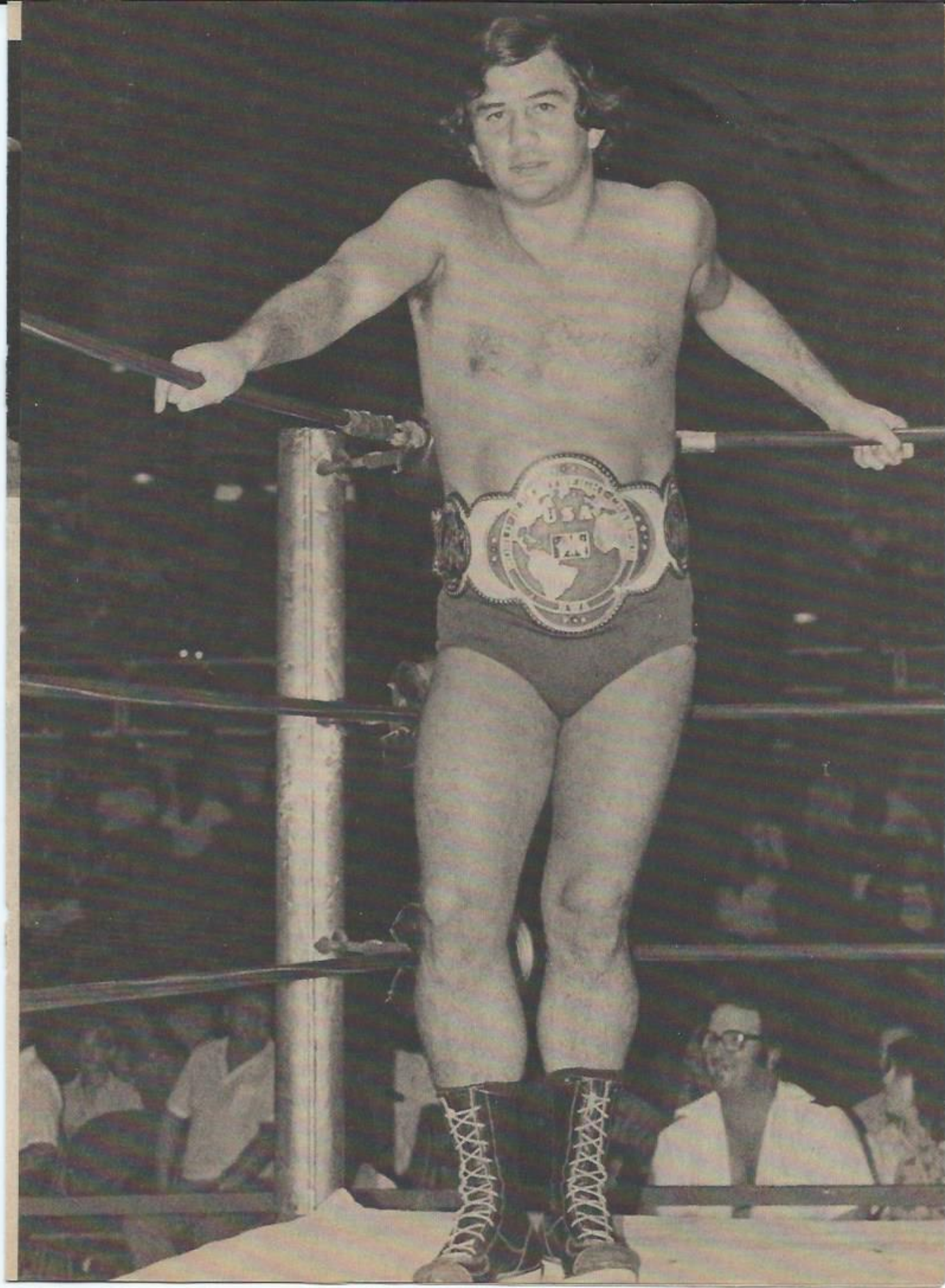
For the sake of the junior heavyweight title, this was a tremendous step forward. Thornton had the type of

(Continued on page 48)

Memo To Jr. Heavyweight Champion Jerry Brisco:

ONLY YOU CAN UPHOLD THE HONOR OF THE NWA

We know that you read this magazine, Jerry Brisco. We also know that there is a situation developing in the NWA which could threaten the existence of the whole organization. It is up to you to turn that trend around. Read what we have to say to you, Jerry . . . it could mean the future of the NWA



By Craig Peters

IN MEXICO CITY, the air is much thinner than it is on my native Long Island. Building your city high in the mountains will do that, you know. Just climbing the stairs from the road to the main entrance of Mil Mascaras' training center had me gasping for air.

I remember the 1968 Olympics and the trouble that many athletes—particularly runners—

had due to the air here. Hell, I play a lot of racquetball; I consider myself to have a decent amount of stamina. Yet here I was, huffing and puffing like I had just run the Boston Marathon. I couldn't understand at all why Mascaras would put his training center in a place like this.


The knocker on the front door was an enormous, very ornately crafted piece of gold. It would have been amazingly impressive in and

of itself, were it not for the splendid architecture of the entire training building. Upon sounding my arrival, a voice came through a loudspeaker next to the door.

"Come right in," said Mil Mascaras, "I am downstairs in the weight room. Straight ahead, down the staircase, and to your right."

Then, I heard a sound like that heard in apartment buildings when the person upstairs presses the

MIL MASCARAS 1,000 MA 1,000 I BUT NO



Time and again, master wrestler Mil Mascaras goes up against some of the toughest titleholders in all of sport. Time and again, he is thwarted from gaining any championship.

At his training center in Mexico City, Mil Mascaras explains why he has not held that elusive major title . . . and why he someday will

buzzer to let you open the door. I entered and made my way through a breathtaking foyer towards the stairs and down into Mil's weight training area.

Mil was at the bench press when I entered the room. The weights were set at 335 pounds, and Mil was doing an awesome series of quick lifts.

"I'll be right with you," he said as he continued the count: 42...43...44... up to 50, he stretched his

arms outward, locking his elbows, and down again. The entire exercise must have taken less than three minutes, a staggering testament to the incredible strength of this man of a thousand masks.

The question was still nagging me, and I had to ask him: "Doesn't this thin air bother you at all?"

"Yes, I suppose I can feel it a little bit," said Mil with a bit of a chuckle in his voice, "but in the

long run it is good for me. When I train in thin air like this, my stamina is that much more sturdy when I enter the ring in an arena that is situated at sea level."

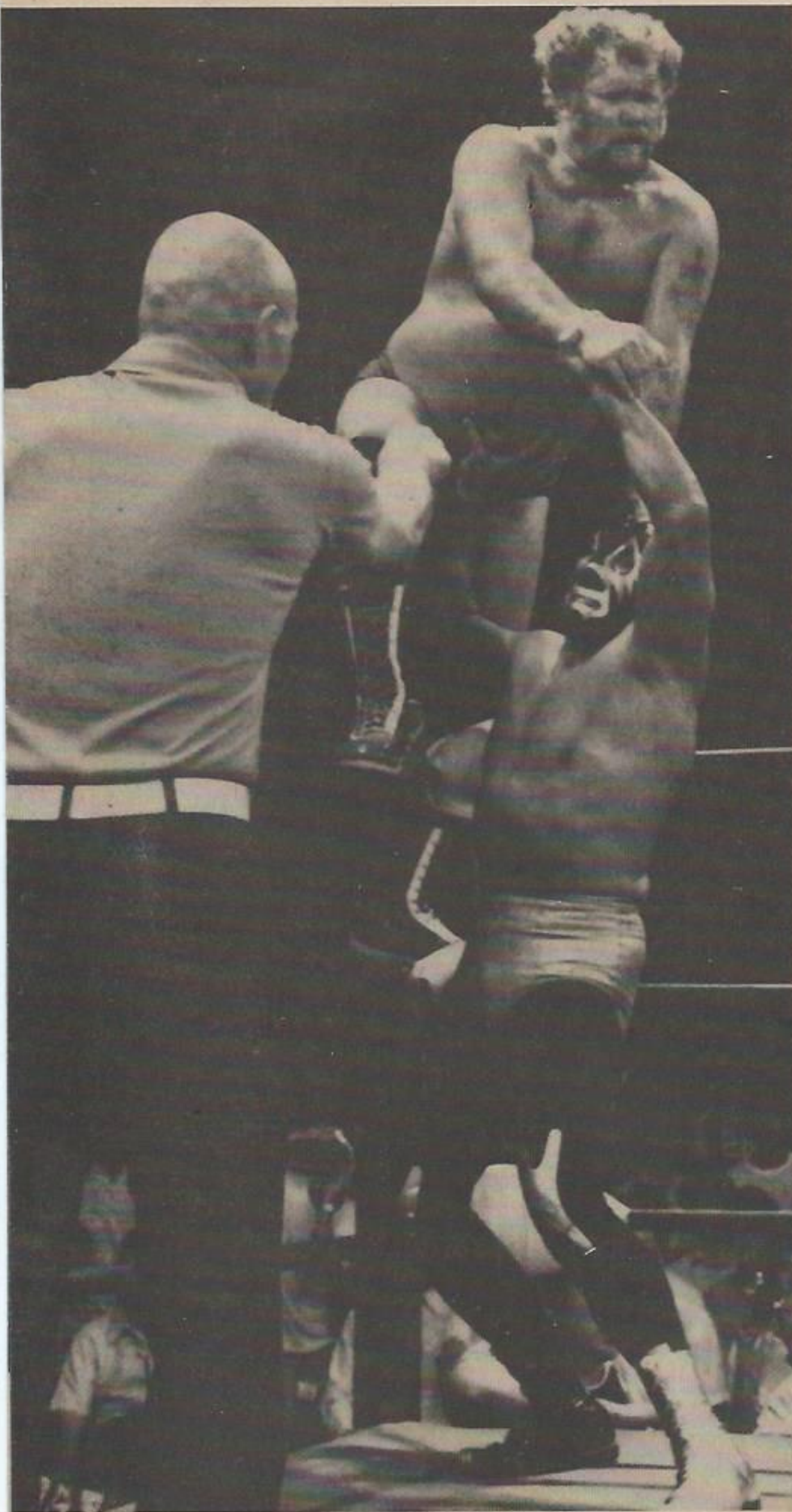
We talked for a while, Mil explaining his penchant for meticulous perfectionism in both his training and his actual wrestling. Finally, I asked him what everybody wanted to know. "Why have the major titles eluded you?"

MASCARAS: Masks, and Moves... NO TITLES



Mascaras was unsuccessful in his recent bid for Magnificent Muraco's Intercontinental championship (above) and his 1977 bid for Superstar Billy Graham's WWF title (below). The masked man is not discouraged, however.





Many people cannot understand how a man of Mascaras' talents has not captured a world title. In truth, Mascaras has outshown the champions in head-to-head battle, but technicalities have deprived him of his goal. Mil throws Harley Race off the turnbuckles (left) and dives upon a flat-footed Terry Funk (above).

"It is a funny thing, I must say. I have wrestled in many major title matches, but there always seems to be some sort of technicality involved," explained Mascaras. "I have wrestled for the NWA belt a number of times, when Harley Race was champion, and when both Dory Funk Jr. and Jack Brisco held the title. I wrestled against Muraco for the Intercontinental championship, and I met Superstar Billy Graham when he was the WWF champion.

"So you see," continued Mil, "I have not really been stuck for a lack of title matches. And I train very hard for each match. But I am always running up against petty technical rules. In one match it is that my opponent has his foot on the rope, in another it is that the champion gets counted out of the ring. I have come close on many occasions, but that major championship belt always eludes my grasp."



Mascaras could easily win a title if he just bended the rules in his favor. But Mil is an honorable man, and a title won in that manner would hold little meaning to him. Mascaras congratulates NWA champion Dory Funk Jr. in 1969 as ring announcer Jimmy Lennon and referee Johnny Dugan look on.

Yet sportsman that he is, Mil Mascaras will never give up the quest for that ultimate goal.

"I think that a lot of titles are kept through questionable means," revealed Mascaras. "It seems to me a shame that someone like Muraco who holds a championship belt would stoop to something like getting himself disqualified simply so that he can retain his own title. I will not lower myself to performing questionable moves in the ring, so

maybe this is the main reason I have not won a title yet."

Regardless of the competition, Mil Mascaras is one man who will always maintain the highest level of integrity both in and out of the ring.

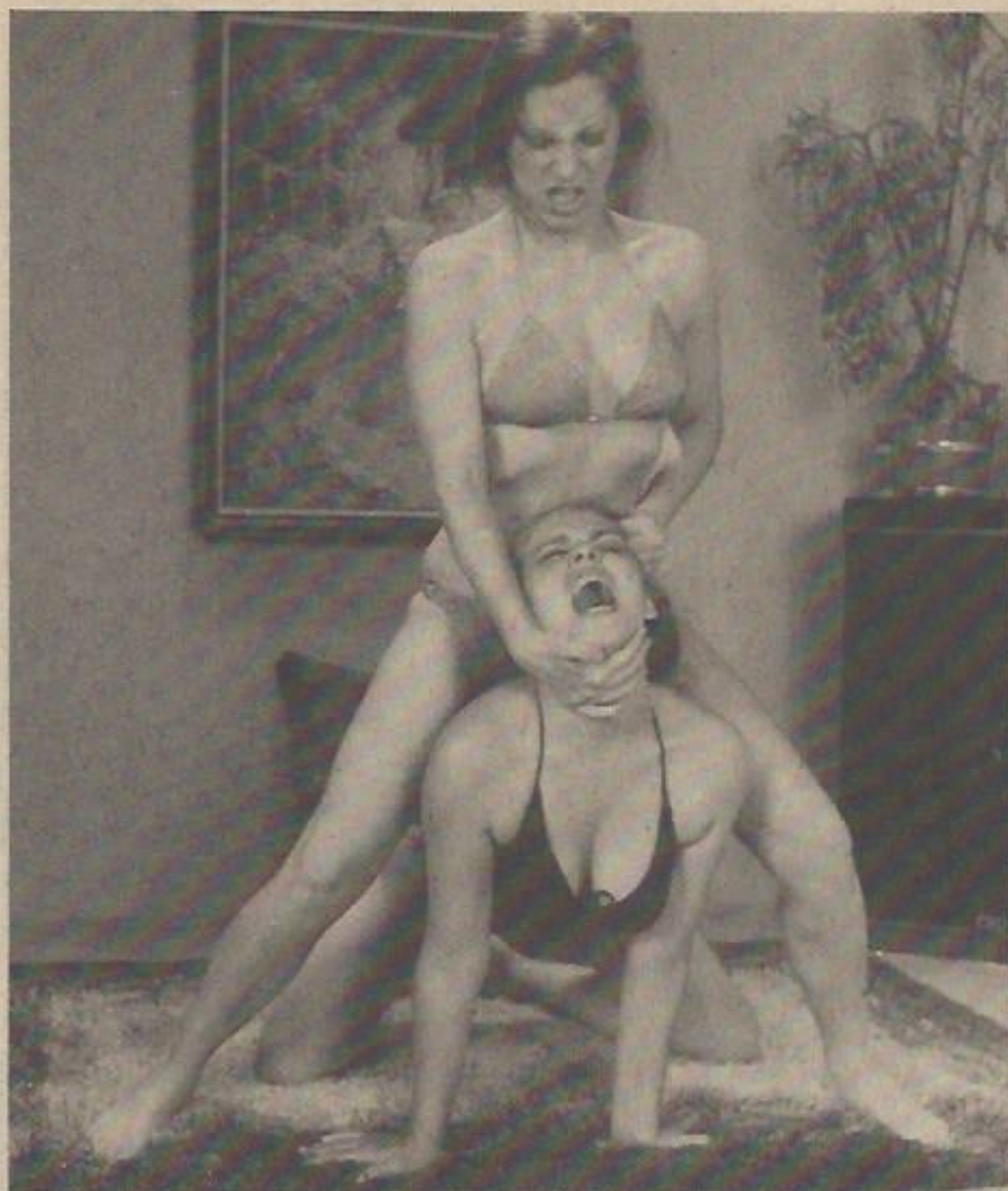
"I am confident," says Mil, "that if I stick to it long enough, that my style will win out over these men who feel the unfortunate necessity to, shall we say, bend the rules a little bit?"

Mil Mascaras is a man who will persevere, no matter what the competition says or does. As I left him to continue his weight training, I wondered how long it would take before he finally does achieve that major heavyweight championship. I know for a fact that eventually, it *will* come to the man of a thousand masks. For a man of his integrity and ability can afford to wait a while . . . and do it right. □

THE APARTMENT WRESTLER WHO NEEDED TO FEEL PAIN



She was always the person to turn to when things were going badly. She was a good listener and she had an understanding heart. Finally Nana had to burst from the image that stifled her innermost personality: Destiny brought Nana to apartment wrestling and she will never be the same



One hand gripping the hair and the other tugging back on the chin, Nana is driven to sadism by years of being a kindly do-gooder (above). Her blonde foe cries out in agony, but there would be none from Nana (below).

THE CAMPFIRE GLOWED yellow-red in the early dawn. Nana sat in her sleeping bag, watching the sun rise over Mt. Washington. This was her fourth day camping, and her supplies were as low as feelings. This was not what she had hoped for at all.

It was four nights ago when she grabbed her sleeping bag, a rucksack, a tent, and left New York for the Vermont mountains. She had to flee the circle of friends that seemed to be turning into a noose. She couldn't save the world any longer.

Nana is the kind of woman everyone seeks when they're troubled. It's exhausting. If someone's lover leaves at four in the morning, Nana immediately gets a call to come and hold the



jilted party's hand. Having trouble at work? Talk it out with Nana, she's a good listener. Someone in the family seriously ill? Nana will be there when you weep, help get everything in order, and cook a few meals to make sure you eat something.

For a select but growing community of upscale New Yorkers, Nana was psychiatrist, friend, advisor, and confessor. There was no need to worry that Nana might be tired of all this; she had a good heart. There was always room for one more sufferer, one more major catastrophe.

No one except Nana realized they were draining the life out of the beautiful brunette. Her mind was buffeted by the problems of the world. She found herself constantly miserable, anxious and worn. Every time the phone rang, she began to tremble. A knock on the door sounded like the knell of doom. Nana had to get away.

Like every person who lives in a city, Nana thought the country would bring her peace. She packed up and went to the Vermont mountains. For four days and nights, she lived alone in a clearing off the trail. She didn't even want the forest ranger to disturb her.

He didn't. Nor did anyone else. The only living creature she saw was a squirrel, and it didn't ask for help. It simply gnawed a hole in her rucksack and stole her stash of nuts. All that money at the health food store so some rodent could have a clean system. This was not what she had hoped for at all.

No, the problem wasn't something one could run away from. She had to face the problem. She had to clear her head of all the anguish, anger, and tragedy that other people had put in it. She needed some cleansing experience to wash away the horror.

At that point, she remembered reading Ernest Hemingway's *Death in the Afternoon*. In it, he writes of the cleansing sensation of



Nana lunges awkwardly across her opponent's body, but her hand finds its target (left). The shapely blonde has taken enough: Teaching Nana a lesson in pain, Fiona seems determined to wrap Nana's braided hair around her foot (above).

killing a bull in the ring. The primitive violence, the clean battle between life and death was in the end an affirmation process. If there was one thing Nana needed, it was affirmation.

She packed up her camping gear, strapped it to her rucksack, and started down the mountain. She passed other hikers but didn't notice. Her mind was set on one thing and one thing only. She was going to confront something on the most primitive, savage level of existence.

Her mind raced through the choices. At first, she considered doing something illegal—a bank job, a mugging, or knocking over a liquor store. She liked the way that sounded, “knocking over a liquor store.” She laughed out loud at the absurdity of it. It was the first time she had laughed in quite a while.

No, she wasn't going to break

the law. But she had to do something violent. She had to hurt someone, punish this person for all the kindness Nana had given. And Nana needed to take punishment in return, to feel the instantaneous flash of physical pain. The mental kind was long and slow and impossible to conquer. She wanted instant pain and quicker release.

She was almost to the base of the mountain when she realized what she wanted to do. Her friend, Harry, often told her about apartment wrestling. He went often to the various matches held in the city's most plush penthouses. She liked the idea of many people watching her be cruel. She liked the idea of being cruel.

She was so excited that the phone call couldn't wait until she got back to the city. Taking \$2.50 worth of change, she called Harry and asked to be an apartment

wrestler. At first, Harry laughed.

“Nana, you can't be an apartment wrestler. If your opponent gets hurt, you'll try to help her. You'll lose on purpose just so she won't get her feelings hurt.”

With the cold softness in her voice that makes grown men's flesh crawl, Nana replied, “I want the match.”

Harry didn't laugh. He simply asked, “When?”

“As soon as possible.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

The match was set for two weeks later. Her opponent would be Fiona, a hard blonde with a past out of most women's nightmares. No one knows much about her, and nobody has dared to dig too deep. She never volunteers any information or talks to any of the spectators. One executive said of her, “She's a closed corporation.”

(Continued on page 56)



It is rare when a man with the dignity of Jose Lothario loses his temper. But in a match against madman Brute Bernard, the usually even-tempered Lothario became a raging wildman. Before fans get the wrong idea, Lothario would like them to read this story. It is an apology which comes from his heart

JOSE LOTHARIO'S APOLOGY TO THE FANS

THE FOLLOWING LETTER was sent to this office by Jose Lothario. We print it in its entirety.

"Dear Fans,

"Some of you may have been at my recent match with Brute Bernard. Others may have heard about it. For what I did, there can be no excuse. Instead, I wish to apologize to everyone connected with wrestling for what happened.

"There can be no excuse for what I did. To blame it on Bernard's savage tactics would be saying I have no control over myself. I'm responsible for what I do. I take full blame.

"First off, no matter how wild a match gets, there is no reason

to bring foreign objects into the ring. When I brought the broom through the ropes and tried to bludgeon Bernard with it, I was totally out of control. My temper got the best of me. That's inexcusable in a professional. If I am fined or suspended for my behavior, I will think the sentence just.

"Next, a wrestler is obligated to keep the match within the ring. If the action spills over the ropes, then the wrestler is obligated to climb back. Not only is this best for the match, but it insures spectators won't be hurt accidentally. The last thing I want is for a fan to be hurt.

"Against Bernard, I allowed

the match to take place outside the ring for too long a time. Of course, I've traded blows with opponents outside the ring before, but never for so long. May I assure my fans this will never happen again.

"Once again, I'd like to apologize to all my fans and everyone who respects wrestling. The next time I wrestle Brute Bernard, and I promise there will be a next time, I'll wrestle scientifically. Also, I'll defeat him so thoroughly that he'll never wrestle in Texas again. I owe that to the fans."

"Sincerely,
Jose Lothario"

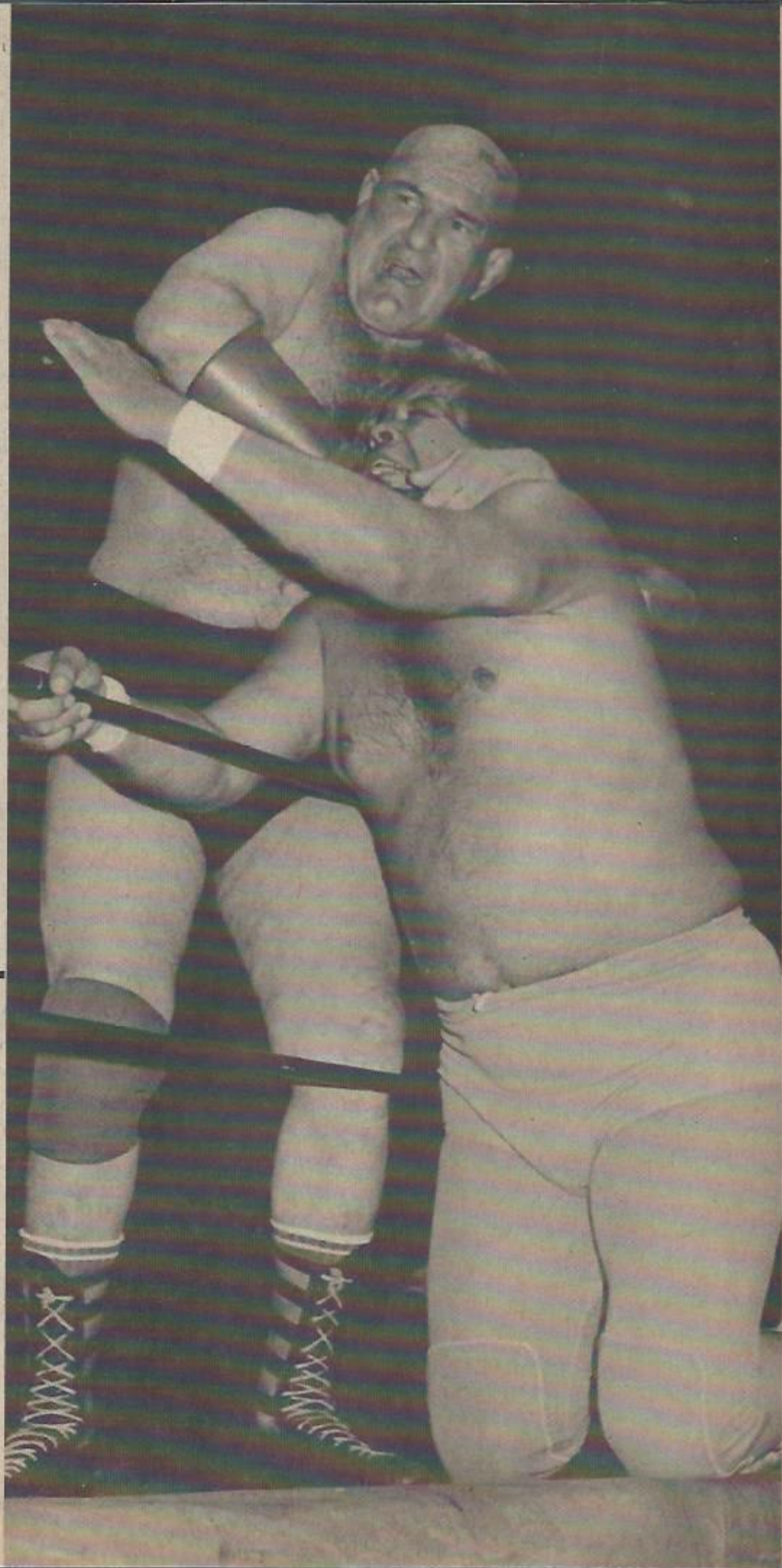


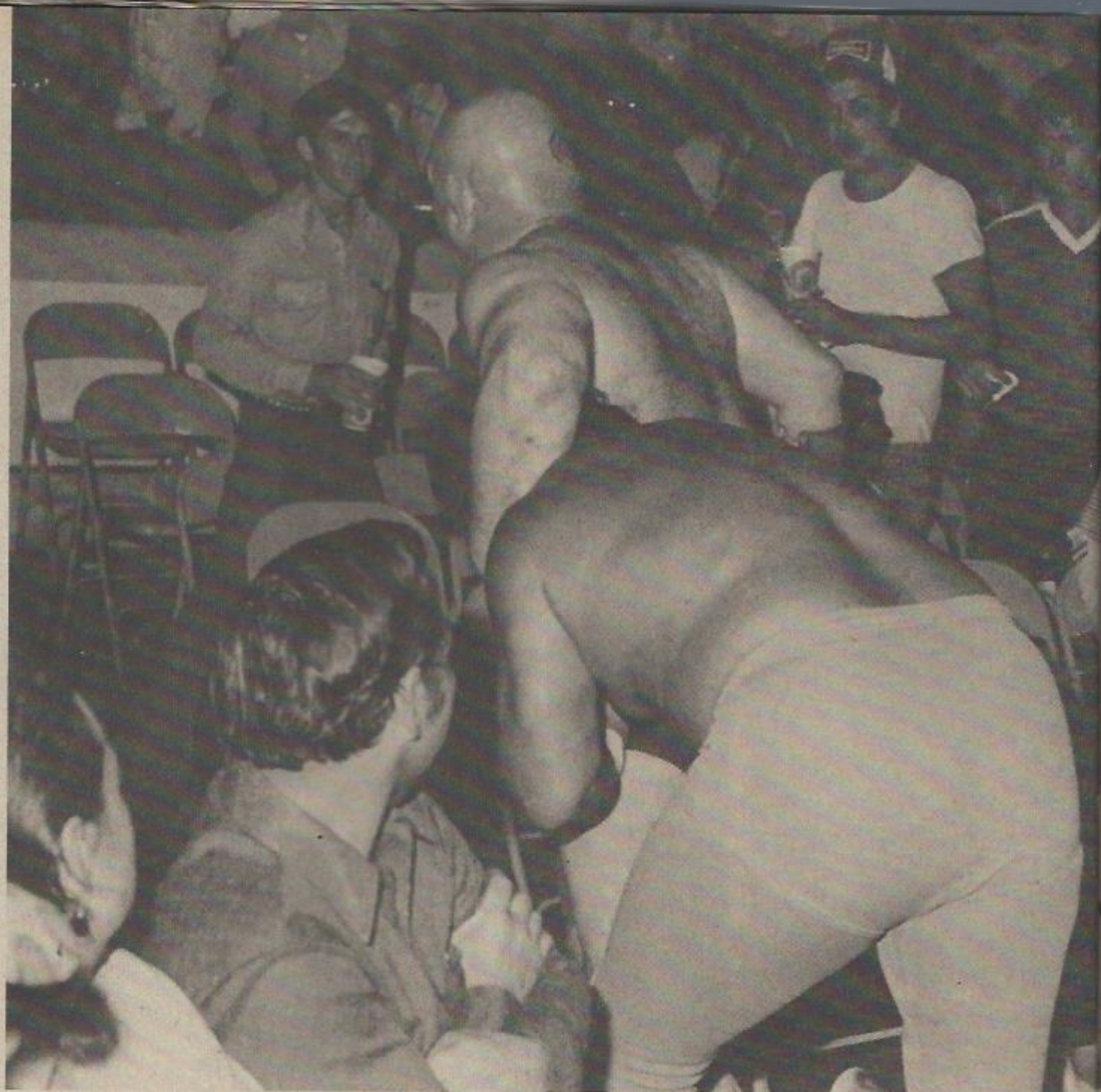
It was tactics like this choke (right) which caused Jose Lothario to go berserk (above and below). Jose feels shame for his actions.



This superb wrestler once again proves he is also a gentleman of the highest caliber. Most wrestlers would brag about how the match was wild and dangerous. Others would proclaim themselves to be all-powerful for making Bernard flee back to the dressing room. Lothario apologizes for not wrestling within the rules.

Despite what the letter says, no one can really blame Jose for what he did. Bernard has a knack for bringing out the worst in anyone. This night, the unscrupulous grappler was at his savage best. From the opening bell, he tore into Jose with primitive abandon. This





wasn't sport but alley-fighting at its dirtiest. It's the kind of wrestling Bernard likes best.

Jose struggled to maintain some decorum, but it was a hopeless battle. Technically perfect wrestling moves were countered by despicable gutter tactics. There was no chance to keep this battle in the realm of professional wrestling. Sooner or later, Jose had to snap and go down to the gutter to get Bernard.

The inevitable happened.

The two men were struggling

near the ring ropes when Jose's hand grabbed a broom left lying by the post. Without thinking, he took the stick and used it as a weapon. He repeatedly jabbed it into Bernard's chest and belly. The expression on Jose's face revealed his mindless hatred.

Soon after, the action spilled out of the ring. Chairs were grabbed and smashed over heads. The referee was forced to disqualify both men. For a moment, it looked like the police would be called to restore order.

Fortunately, Bernard felt he'd had enough for one night and fled the arena. Jose was left standing along outside the ring. The battle passion ebbed and hatred was replaced by shame.

Jose went back to the dressing room and asked reporters not to question him. He promised a statement would be forthcoming soon.

The letter was that statement. It takes a big man to confront Brute Bernard in battle. It takes a great man to write that letter.



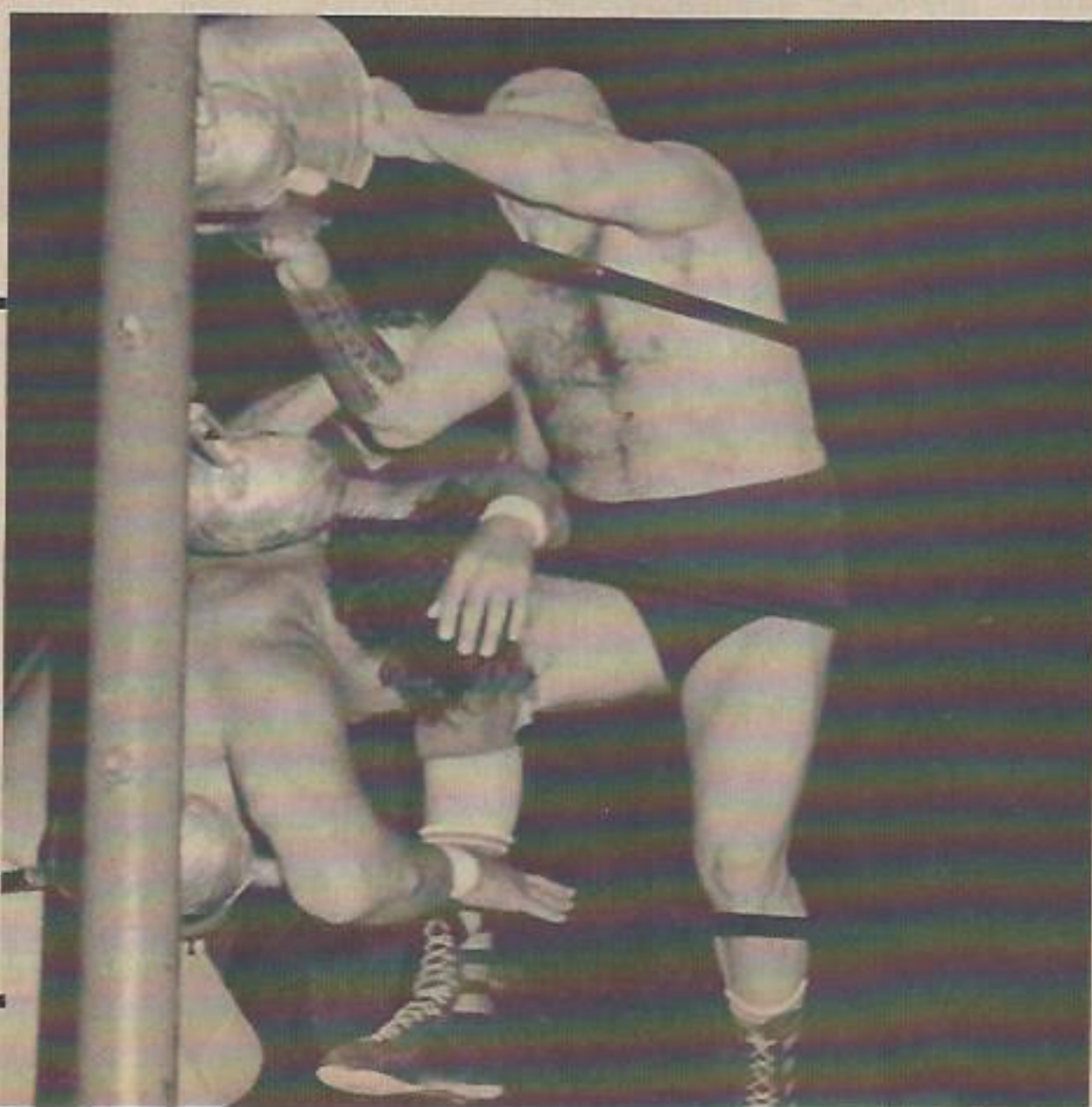
Left: Brute Bernard leads Jose Lothario through the audience as if he were a Guernsey cow. Above: Bernard snarls at our photographer after ramming Lothario's head into a metal wall. Below: Bernard's knee to Lothario's head has the Latin star groggy. It was soon after this that Lothario went on his rampage.

Jose Lothario is a great man.

In contrast, Brute Bernard is incapable of any sportsmanlike feelings. We contacted him about the letter and asked if he had anything to add.

"Tell Lothario and the fans," he shouted, "that the next time I meet that bum in the ring will be the last time he ever wrestles. I'm gonna break every bone in his body. That's a promise!"

Jose Lothario also made a promise about that match. Only the future will tell us which promise will be kept. □



A BONANZA FOR COLLECTORS

The Only Back Issue Of
The Famous WRESTLING
ILLUSTRATED Still Available!

WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED, the 1965 classic wrestling magazine, is one of the most highly sought after collector's items. But if you act immediately, you can STILL buy a few of its best and most classic



Feb/65
PEPPER GOMEZ

Pinups are
listed under
each issue.

issues! There is only a limited supply available, and those are going quickly. **THE GIANT POSTER PIN-UP PICTURES IN FULL COLOR** are just one of the many attractions of WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED.

Each copy of WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED will soon increase in value by up to \$10. Buying a copy of this classic magazine now is a golden investment. You can't go wrong, so order now!



March/65
ARGENTINA APOLLO

NOW ONLY \$2 EACH

T.V. SPORTS, INC.

Box 48

Rockville Centre, NY 11571

Please rush me the back issues of WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED I have checked below. I am enclosing \$2 for each issue.

☐ Feb. 1965 ☐ March 1965

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Inquiring Reporter

(Continued from Page 18)



challengers that come his way. It's going to be the best championship reign that the NWA has ever seen."

George Nathan, Memphis, TN:

"Aw, what are you asking me for? Do you really think Flair deserves that title? I don't. And I don't think many other people do, either. Come on, wrestling fans, just look at what Ric Flair is and what he stands for. Is this the kind of champion you want to represent the NWA all around the world? Granted, Dusty Rhodes was no bargain, but Ric Flair sure isn't much better. I can't wait for the day when all these two-bit amateurs are eliminated and a real champion takes over, somebody like Tommy Rich, or even Harley Race again. Harley Race: now there was a true champion."

Eddie McMillian, Orlando, FL:

"Flair will handle his new championship with all the tact and superb excellence that he has demonstrated as a contender and

Flair trips out Jack Brisco, a former two-time NWA champion. How long will Flair hold the belt?

challenger. I hope that he will initiate a three-way championship title match, between himself, Backlund, and Bockwinkel. If he did that, he would surely defeat them both and prove to the entire world once and for all who the real champion of wrestling is."

Anthony Martinietti, Boston, MA:

"Hey, Ric Flair is a prince, you know what I'm saying? He's a real champion, not like those weasels Bockwinkel or Backlund or that Dusty the Whale character. And he leaves that spaghetti-spitter Bruno in the dust. Of all the champions that all three federations have ever seen, I predict that Ric Flair will go down in history as the best of the best, a true classic of champions. It's obvious when you look at the man's superb record. And the really astounding thing is that he's just getting started!" □

**VERY RARE
BACK ISSUES**

**THE
ORIGINAL
BOXING
ILLUSTRATED
WRESTLING
NEWS**

ONLY \$5 EACH

All the back issues of the original BOXING ILLUSTRATED-WRESTLING NEWS listed for sale in this ad were edited and published by Stanley Weston, who founded the magazine in 1958 and sold his interests in 1964. Each issue contains an exciting wrestling section, crammed with thrilling photos and award-winning stories. No wrestling fan can call his magazine collection complete without these back issue treasures. Remember, these back issues have not been available to the public for over 15 years, although many have been sold by private collectors for as much as \$75 a copy. Naturally, the supply is limited, so order today and avoid disappointment.

ALL SALES FINAL. NO EXCHANGES OR REFUNDS CAN BE MADE.

**BOXING ILLUSTRATED
WRESTLING NEWS**

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Feb. 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> Dec. 1962 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mar. 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> Jan. 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> April 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> Feb. 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> May 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> June 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> June 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> July 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aug. 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> Sept. 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sept. 1959 | <input type="checkbox"/> Oct. 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> July 1961 | <input type="checkbox"/> Nov. 1963 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mar. 1962 | <input type="checkbox"/> Jan. 1964 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> April 1962 | <input type="checkbox"/> Feb. 1964 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> July 1962 | <input type="checkbox"/> Mar. 1964 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aug. 1962 | <input type="checkbox"/> May 1964 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Nov. 1962 | <input type="checkbox"/> July 1964 |

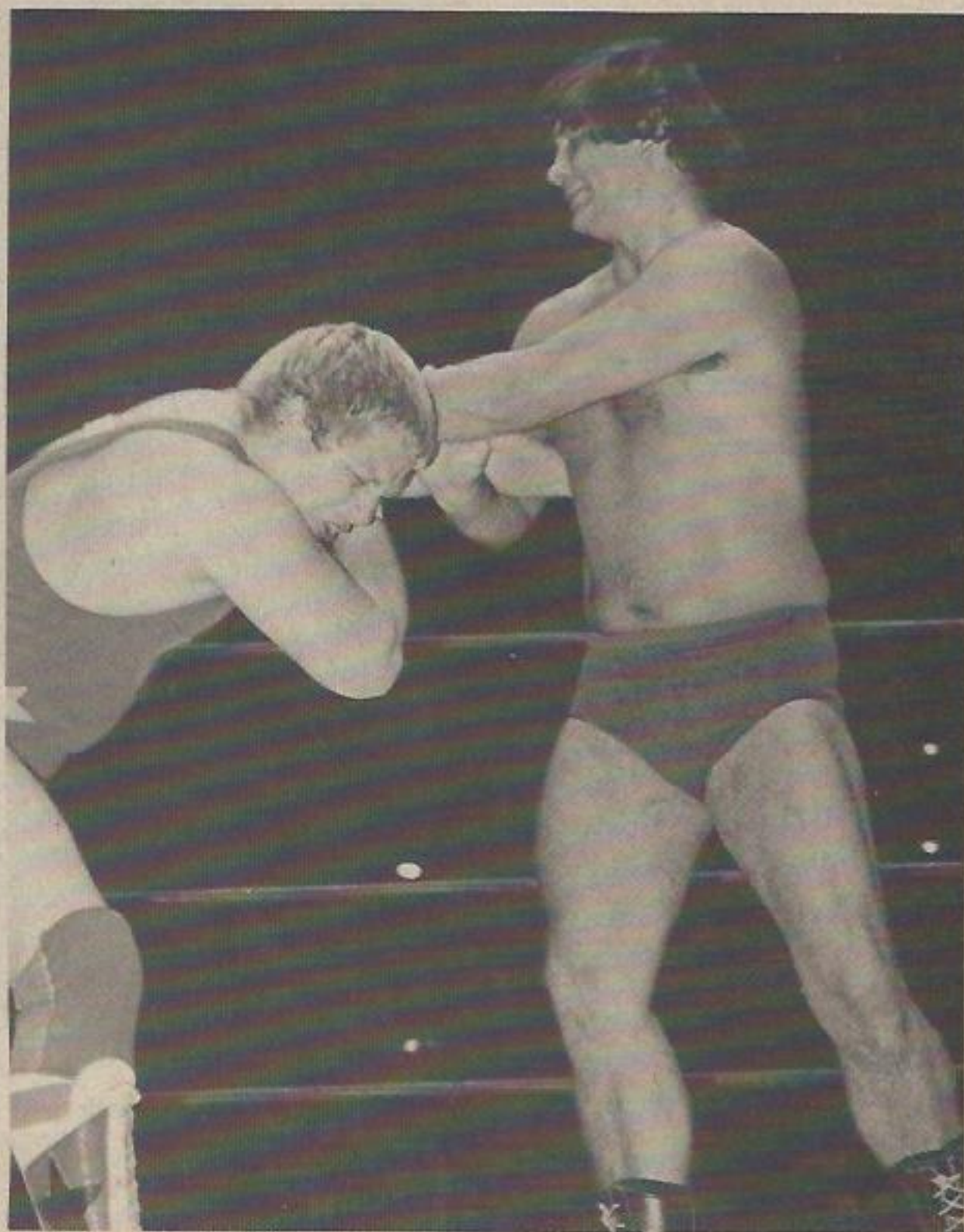
SEND TO:
T.V. SPORTS
BOX 48
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY
11571

Please rush me the issues of BOXING ILLUSTRATED/WRESTLING NEWS I have checked. I am enclosing \$5.00 for each copy.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Jerry Brisco

(Continued from Page 32)



With the crowning of Ric Flair as NWA heavyweight champion, there is an awesome burden on junior heavyweight champion Jerry Brisco to uphold the honor of the Alliance. Above, Brisco defends his belt against Eddy Mansfield.

tendencies towards roughhousing and questionable tactics that Flair often shows. To see you in Thornton's position is to see a cleansing of that championship spot. It is a blow for self-respecting wrestlers and fans everywhere.

The junior heavyweight title is the second most important title in the NWA. If people are disgusted with the heavyweight champion, they will turn to the junior heavyweight champion for guidance.

If people become disgusted

with Ric Flair, they will turn to you for guidance.

People are becoming disgusted with Ric Flair.

For these reasons, the wrestling community will soon be casting its collective eyes upon Jerry Brisco. They will be looking to you for guidance. You must set an example they will be proud to follow.

When they do, you had better be ready. The responsibility is a very real one, and it is one for which you ought to be well prepared.

You should pay close attention to the actions of Ric Flair. Know that when he performs some sort of action that will repel the fans, you will be there to make demands. Not that you should be apologizing for Flair's shameful behavior, but that by your own example you will be in turn damning Flair for his own cruelty.

You should pay close attention to the fans, keeping half an ear to the ground to discover how fan sentiment is being directed at any given time. When the heat is on Flair, you will know that the pressure will be on you as well.



Brisco locks up The Assassin's arm during a non-title match in the heavyweight division.

Most importantly, you should pay closest attention to your own actions in and out of the ring. As we hope we have made clear to you, the hopes that are being destroyed by Flair are riding on you. It is a great responsibility that you should be aware of and prepared to deal with when the time arises. Your actions could make the difference between fans maintaining their respect for the NWA, and for abandoning the organization altogether.

Please think carefully about this, Jerry. Then make your own decision. We trust it will be the correct one. ☐

THE OFFER OF A LIFETIME



PICTURE PACKETS OF WRESTLING'S GREATEST SUPERSTARS

ONLY \$5 FOR THE SET OF 10 PICTURES



Wrestling fans, here is the opportunity you have been waiting for! Now YOU can own magnificent pictures of your favorite wrestlers. These photos were seen EXCLUSIVELY in our magazines, the best-selling, most-respected wrestling publications in the world.

Prior to this fantastic offer, you could not buy these photos FOR ANY PRICE. But now, because of popular demand, we are offering TWO exciting picture packets. Each packet contains ten different award-winning photographs.

Here's what you get: Photo Packet #1 features ten of the most honored wrestling action shots of all time. Photo Packet #2 contains the finest posed portraits ever taken of wrestling's top ten superstars. Remember, each photo was chosen with exacting care from the Victory Sports Series files—by far the largest wrestling files in the world!

Each large photo (5" x 7") is printed on sturdy, high gloss, heavy stock. Sure to bring you a lifetime of enjoyment, you can trade 'em, collect 'em, or use 'em to decorate your room or den. As supplies are limited, and we are expecting a fast sell out, avoid disappointment and order your picture packets today!

HERE'S WHAT YOU RECEIVE:

\$5 Per Packet

PHOTO PACKET #1 (Action Series)

GRAHAM VS. SAMMARTINO
ANDRE VS. TYLER
PUTSKI VS. WOLFMAN
BRISCO VS. RACE
SAMMARTINO VS. TANAKA
BACKLUND VS. VON RASCHKE
STRONGBOW VS. THE EXECUTIONER
WRESTLING II VS. RACE
MASCARAS VS. THE OUTLAW
RHODES VS. KING CURTIS

Per Packet \$5

PHOTO PACKET #2 (Portrait Series)

MR. WRESTLING II
IVAN PUTSKI
BOB BACKLUND
SUPERSTAR GRAHAM
BRUNO SAMMARTINO
CHIEF JAY STRONGBOW
JACK BRISCO
ANDRE THE GIANT
DUSTY RHODES
MIL MASCARAS

T.V. SPORTS, INC.
BOX 48
Rockville Centre, NY 11571

☐ ACTION SERIES

Please rush me _____ picture packets I have checked above.

I AM ENCLOSING \$5.00 FOR EACH PACKET I AM ORDERING.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

ONLY \$5 PER PACKET

☐ PORTRAIT SERIES

Please rush me _____ picture packets I have checked above.

DR. A. S. MAKES HIS PATIENTS SEVERAL INCHES TALLER

By the use of motion the doctor claims to INCREASE THE HEIGHT of his patients by SEVERAL INCHES. (From reports in recent national newspapers.)

Dr. R.L. reports contributing to the INCREASE IN HEIGHT of his patients between the ages of 18 to 25 by as much as 3 1/2". (From the annals of Physical Medicine.)

"MANY GROWS to 40 and sometimes 50" according to late Curator of Physical Anthropology, of the Smithsonian Institute. Some facts recently confirmed by Washington Doctor.

"The Influence of Exercise on Growth" revealed by U.S. Surgeon. (From the Journal of Experimental Medicine.) A controlled group experiment.

"GAINS IN HEIGHT and weight as a result of experiments on boys from 12 to 17." Studies in Physical Development and Posture. (From U.S. Public Health Bulletin.)

Mr. C.A. claims and testifies to HEIGHT INCREASE of 1 1/2" at age of 54.

Mr. A.S. writes to leading newspaper how father INCREASED HEIGHT by 1 1/2".

Medical literature reveals SPINAL GROWTH can be interrupted by excessive pressure and if deformity can be corrected, provided that they have not been irreversibly damaged. GROWTH WILL RESUME. N.Y. Academy of Medicine.

SHORT STATURED?

If you are SHORT STATURED regardless of your age or sex and want to know the facts about Short Stature and Height Increase in adults and youngsters and what Science has done in this field or if you are a parent who is concerned about your child's GROWTH AND STATURE, we strongly urge you to get the three (3) volumes listed below. It could be the most important step in your life.

3 Important Volumes

- Vol. I — Case & Medical Histories... \$5.00
- Vol. II — Vitamins, Glands & Growth... \$5.00
- Vol. III — Exercises & Movements... \$5.00

ACT NOW!

Or — get all THREE for just \$12.00

Physical Culture Products,
Dept. (VST-44) Box 1548
Pompano Beach, Fla. 33060



SELF DEFENSE

KUNG-FU • KARATE

Learn unbeatable fighting power
BLACK BELT INSTRUCTORS
NEW HOME STUDY COURSE
CERTIFICATE AWARDED

For details write:
NEW ORIENT KARATE SCHOOL
Dept N204 Box 5, Avon, N.J. 07717

BUILD MUSCLES



Build big muscles in just a few weeks. Gain up to 1/2 inch daily. Increase strength. Gain weight. Turn fat into muscle. For details, send 35¢ (guaranteed) to:
Muscle Builders, Dept. 70009
Box 32307, Louisville, Ky. 40232

Birth Certificates

DIPLOMAS — WILLS —

Marriage Certificates, High School and College Diplomas, Last Will & Testament (Blank Forms). Any 2 for \$2. All 5 for \$3. Prompt Confidential Service. Available only to persons 21 or over from ARTEK FORMS, 7471 Melrose Ave., Dept. 4111, Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.



American Heart Association

WE'RE FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE

THE TATTTLER

(Continued from Page 10)

Stanley, to the mat as Backlund's legs hit him in the head. After being slammed to the mat, Backlund recovered enough to crawl on top of Valentine, who was also floored. The bell sounded ending the match, and the groggy referee raised the arm of the first man he came into contact with. It happened to be Valentine.

Realizing the mistake, Stanley considered reversing the decision. Valentine protested. Backlund protested. A meeting of referees, officials, and WWF commissioners was held in the ring. It was determined that an investigation would be undertaken, and that a rematch was set. In the meantime, the belt was being held by the WWF.

In effect, Backlund had lost the title. He is now a contender again, having to eliminate Valentine in order to regain the title. The WWF stands on the brink of chaos, a federation without a champion.

—Allison Corey

HOUSTON, TX—To celebrate the start of his incredible 50th year of involvement with professional wrestling, promoter Paul Boesch has put together a Gold Cup tournament of unprecedented proportions.

"I wanted to do something that would be very special and very memorable," said Boesch. "The trophy that we're awarding is over a foot taller than I am! We've sent invitations to wrestlers all over

the world, to every titleholder in this sport. It's a three-day affair that will have a card of 12 preliminary rounds each day on Saturday and Sunday, with the winners advancing to a one-night elimination final on Sunday.

"The entry list is going to include champions and top challengers from each of the three organizations," continued Boesch, "and it will be a weekend of wrestling that will go down in history as one of the most sweeping tournaments ever held."

Results of the Paul Boesch Gold Cup trophy tournament will be reported next month in "The Tattler."

—James Washington



PAUL BOESCH

TAMPA, FL—Despite overwhelming cries to the contrary, Assassin #1 continues to claim the NWA title that was once held by Dusty Rhodes.

"I don't care whether Ric Flair beat that woman Rhodes or not," stormed the masked madman. "I whipped the hell out of Dusty in a Texas Death Match. Rhodes never pinned me in that last fall. The referee counted me down with nobody covering me! Rhodes was just as flat on his back on the other side of the ring, why didn't the referee count fatboy out?"



ASSASSIN #1 vs. RHODES

"This is a gross miscarriage of justice," Assassin #1 declared. "If the referee had opened his eyes, he would have known enough to count out Rhodes and award me the NWA championship. Then, it would have been me that Flair would have had to beat, not that wimp Rhodes. My grandmother could have beaten Rhodes, that's no challenge for Flair to win the title. But Flair would never have gotten past me, that much is certain. And I would be the NWA champion today, instead of that mockery of a champion, Ric Flair."

And still the controversy continues, as Assassin #1 vainly attempts to swing a title his way... a title on which he has little, if any, valid claim.

—Barry Simon □

DRAW ANY PERSON

in one minute!

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!



Artist's Conception

NORTON PRODUCTS
Dept. 385 P.O. Box 2012
New Rochelle, NY 10802

New Amazing Invention — "Magic Art Reproducer." You can draw Your Family, Friends, animals, landscapes, buildings, vases, bowls of fruit, copy photos, comics, designs, maps, anything — Like An Artist Even If You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line! Anything you want to draw is automatically seen on any sheet of paper thru the "Magic Art Reproducer." Then easily follow the lines of the "Picture Image" with a pencil for an original "professional looking" drawing. Also reduces or enlarges.

Send \$3.95 plus \$1.60 for shipping and handling. No C.O.D.s, please. Money Back Guarantee if not satisfied.

PHOTO ID
ID ILLINOIS ID IN FULL COLOR - SEALED IN PLASTIC
ALL STATES & PROVINCES
— FREE BIRTH CERTIFICATE —
24-Hour Service • Moneyback Guarantee
SEND \$6.00, Name, Address, Sex, Height, Weight, Color Hair, Eyes, Birthdate & Small Photo.
\$6
CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. 405
BOX 5200 • JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA 32207
PHOTO ID

BE TALLER
If you wish to know the facts about HEIGHT INCREASE, send 35¢ for details to: TALL-UP DEPT. 70009
Box 32307, Louisville, Ky. 40232



EXPLOSIVE POWER IN YOUR HANDS & ARMS with "Hammer Fists"

Start Instantly to Give you Sledge Hammer Striking Power and Strength. "Hammer Fists" weighted arm builders buckle on your wrists so you can wear them anytime at work or play.

Reinforce Your Power. Build Your Strength. Silently, without any special effort, hour by hour, day by day your arms grow to new fearsome, sledge hammer, power. Just wearing "Hammer Fists" give you the proud masculine feeling that says "I can take care of myself."

WARNING "Hammer Fists" are intended only to improve the strength of the arms. They should not be worn during any fight, martial arts, boxing or physical contact sports. The weight added to the arm increases the danger of serious injury to an opponent.

Order "Hammer Fists" power packed weighted wristband. Use for 10 days. If you don't see immediate and growing improvements in the size and strength of your arms; if you don't instantly feel more powerful, more masculine, more capable, more fearless—You can return it for refund of the full purchase price. Send just \$4.98 plus 75¢ shipping for one. (\$8.98 plus \$1.50 shipping for two).

"Hammer Fist" Dept. 26449
P.O. Box 1164, Bellmore, N.Y. 11710

STRONG ARMS

make all the difference!

NEW

Almost like a miracle — this latest Amazing Motionless Exercise discovery — **MIKE MARVEL'S SCIENTIFIC ISOMETRICS** — will give you fantastic strength with muscles of steel without Sweat or Strain! Powerful arms, magnificently-powerful chest, powerful shoulders, strong stomach muscles and legs that will seldom tire! No Apparatus or Exercisers — your body is your own Gymnasium! This Secret System develops muscular strength 3 times faster than conventional methods!

ORDER NOW!

JUST 10 EASY MINUTES!

Scientific Isometrics is the modern miracle of stimulating muscles — takes just 10 minutes a day of easy exercises that will not tire you. No long hours of boring exercises with weights or costly apparatus. Isometrics is the amazing discovery of West German scientists who found a new thrilling way to build powerful, strong muscles in 10 minutes a day. Each exercise is done for only 10 seconds a day! Completely illustrated.

MIKE MARVEL'S SCIENTIFIC ISOMETRICS DEVELOPS EACH MUSCLE GROUP — FROM HEAD TO TOE 3 TIMES FASTER!



MAIL NO-RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

Mike Marvel, Dept. 415-160 Amherst Street
East Orange, New Jersey, 07019

O.K. Mike Marvel, enclosed is my \$5.00 Send me your entire Scientific Isometric Dynaflex System in one book which includes a chapter on: "SECRETS OF ATTRACTING GIRLS." I must agree that the Dynaflex method has given me powerfully toned muscles, put full strength in my muscles, made me so strong that I can be proud to show my friends how strong I am.

And it must do this in 10 minutes a day — with nothing else to buy — now or in the future. I get my \$5.00 back — with no questions asked upon return of the book.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

SOLD ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

VERY RARE BACK ISSUES
THE ORIGINAL WRESTLING REVUE
ONLY \$5 EACH

All the back issues of the ORIGINAL WRESTLING REVUE listed for sale in this advertisement were edited and published by Stanley Weston, who founded Wrestling Revue in 1959 and sold his interests in the magazine in 1964. These extremely rare back issues have not been available to the public for more than 15 years, although many have been sold by private collectors for as much as 75 dollars per copy. This is a rare opportunity for those of you who collect and treasure truly fine wrestling magazines of great historic importance, at a price you can afford. Most of these issues contain magnificent, full color pin up portraits of the world's greatest wrestlers, some of whom are still active. The supply of these collector's treasures is very limited, so order today and avoid disappointment.

ALL SALES FINAL. NO EXCHANGES OR REFUNDS WILL BE MADE.

WRESTLING REVUE

- ☐ SPRING 1961
- ☐ SUMMER 1961
- ☐ FALL 1961
- ☐ WINTER 1961
- ☐ DECEMBER 1961
- ☐ FEBRUARY 1962
- ☐ APRIL 1962
- ☐ JUNE 1962
- ☐ DECEMBER 1962
- ☐ FEBRUARY 1963
- ☐ APRIL 1963
- ☐ JUNE 1963
- ☐ DECEMBER 1963
- ☐ FEBRUARY 1964

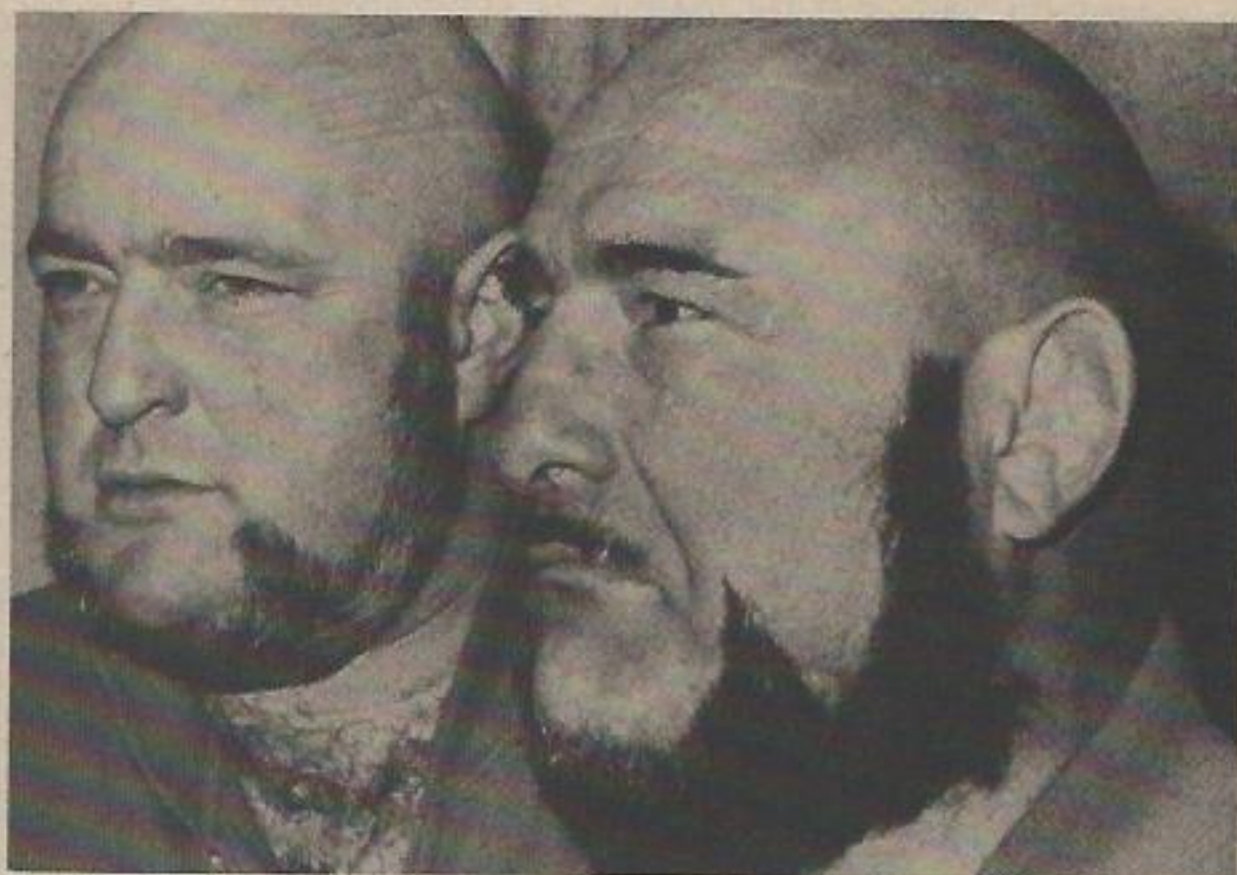
SEND TO:
T.V. SPORTS
BOX 48
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY
11571

Please rush me the issues of WRESTLING REVUE I have checked. I am enclosing \$5.00 for EACH copy.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

SCRAPBOOK

(Continued from Page 25)



Butcher and Mad Dog Vachon received the support of the AWA fans for a change, but they still could not overcome the formidable combination of Nick Bockwinkel and Ray Stevens.

"The Stomper" Mitchell... AWA champion Verne Gagne was disqualified for refusing to release his sleeperhold on Nick Bockwinkel... AWA fans cheered the hated Vachon brothers in their match against Bockwinkel and Ray Stevens, but it didn't affect the outcome...
WWF RATINGS: 1-Pedro Morales; 2-Bruno Sammartino; 3-Freddie Blassie; 4-Stan Stasiak; 5-Rene Goulet; 6-Chief Jay Strongbow; 7-Victor Rivera; 8-Jim Valiant; 9-Gorilla Monsoon; 10-Karl Gotch.
NWA RATINGS: 1-Dory Funk Jr.; 2-Jack Brisco; 3-Mil Mascaras; 4-Tiger Jeet Singh; 5-John Tolos; 6-Bobo Brazil; 7-The Sheik; 8-Johnny Valentine; 9-Johnny Powers; 10-Fred Curry.
AWA RATINGS: 1-Verne Gagne; 2-Edouard Carpentier; 3-Crusher; 4-The Great Kasatsu; 5-Ali Ben Khan; 6-Baron Von Raschke; 7-Red Bastien; 8-Blackjack Mulligan; 9-Mad Dog

Vachon; 10-Jerry Miller.
TAG TEAMS: 1-Karl Gotch & Rene Goulet; 2-Pat Patterson & Billy Graham; 3-Luke Graham & Tarzan Tyler; 4-La Pantera Negra & Salvator Lothario; 5-Mil Mascaras & El Sicodelico; 6-Crusher & Red Bastien; 7-Blackjack Mulligan & Blackjack Lanza; 8-Goliath & Black Gordman; 9-The Masked Russians; 10-Kenji Shibuya & Mr. Saito.

**NOVEMBER/
DECEMBER
1976**

Young Steve Keirn captured the Southern title from The Assassin in Florida... Jack Brisco got his wish to wrestle Bob Roop in a Texas Death Match. Brisco won

(Continued on page 54)

BEST BY MAIL

Rates: Write National, Box 5, Sarasota, FL 33578

OF INTEREST TO ALL

TV TRIVIA Quiz! Over 300 brain teasers. Guaranteed to provide hours of fun! \$3.00. CaseCo, 101(V) Lafayette, Spartanburg, S.C. 29302

WOW! GREAT Gift. Old silver dollar, \$18.95. Rare Coins, Box 3333, Oxford, AL 36203

MONEYMAKING OPPORTUNITIES

80¢/ONE, \$800/Thousand stuffing envelopes! Guaranteed program. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Nationwide Mailers, Box 2131, Southfield, MI 48037

FANTASTIC earnings guaranteed mailing circulars. Free addresses, stamps. Steady pay. Details: Northlands, Box 7364, Ft. Myers, FL 33901

"MAKE \$2,728.00 Monthly" possible!! (Mailing Newsletter). Details \$3.00. Williams Enterprises, Box 909(BB), Rosedale, MS 38769

\$1500.00/WEEKLY stuffing envelopes?! NuWay, Box 24949, Nashville, TN 37202

BIG MONEY! Fast technique. \$5.00. Box 2016, Gainesville, GA 30501

PERSONAL-MISCELLANEOUS

BATTERY Additive, rejuvenator. SASE, \$2.00. Formula, POB 392(N), Menominee, MI 49858

EXCITING, romantic Oriental, Latin girls. We have the best. Free photos. Paradise, Box 8040(V), Anaheim, CA 92802

WORLD'S Largest Matrimonial Catalogues, personalized introductions. Intercontact, Box 11998, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33302

CANCER breakthrough. Send SASE: Doctor, Box 14552, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33302

WITCHCRAFT — Harness its power. Learn how. Box 1502(J), New Bern, N.C. 28560

EARN \$3000 + MONTHLY

In your own part time home business showing friends how to buy 100% natural vitamins, herbs and herbal blends and dehydrated survival foods wholesale. Send \$3.00 for complete kit including 60 pages of catalogs plus cassette tape showing how it can be done.

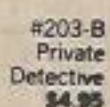
CHARLES POSSICK, Box 3125 — VSG
Seminole, Florida 33542

SOLID BRONZE PROFESSIONAL WALLET BADGES

Heavy solid bronze for lifetime wear. Used by thousands of professional investigators and detectives all over the world. \$4.95 each.



#203-A
Private
International
Investigator
\$4.95



#203-B
Private
Detective
\$4.95



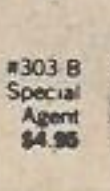
#203-C
Official
Press
Photo
grapher
\$4.95



#250
Deputy
Sheriff
6 Point
Star
\$4.95



#303-A
Special
Investigator
\$4.95



#303-B
Special
Agent
\$4.95



#603-A
Special
Officer
\$4.95



#603-B
Security
Officer
\$4.95

Regulation Badge Case. Display your badge in an official manner. \$4.95.

Send name, address & style # desired; print plainly. No C.O.D.'s. Add .50 for postage & handling. **SAVE: ANY TWO ITEMS \$9.95.**

FREE WITH ORDERS ONLY — Catalog of police and detective equipment. Unusual items.

POLICE EQUIPMENT CO., Dept. 4111
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90046

SCRAPBOOK

(Continued from Page 52)

handily, but Roop tarnished the victory with an accusation that Jack used brass knuckles... Jimmy Snuka, a flashy scientific star, wrestled to a one-hour draw with NWA champion Terry Funk... WWF champion Bruno Sammartino charged that former champion Stan Stasiak plants a foreign object inside the tape on his fist, which is the source of power in his heart punch... Former WWF champion Pedro Morales impressed Midwest fans with a victory over Ox Baker... Jack Brisco and Bob Backlund were victorious over Buddy Wolfe



Jack Brisco, the number-one challenger for Terry Funk's NWA title, wrapped up his feud with Bob Roop, but got involved in an unfortunate, fan-dividing feud with young Bob Backlund.

and Moose Cholak in St. Louis, but at much too high a cost. During the bout, Brisco and Backlund had heated words, with Jack blaming Bob for a maneuver that was not timed properly. Brisco left the ring without apologizing to Backlund, and the two former amateur champions were headed for a

feud... Virtually wrestling two against one, Mike Graham pulled off an upset with a victory over Ray Stevens and his manager, Beau James... Robert Fuller was hospitalized by Prof. Tanaka's nervehold... Ric Flair regained the Mid-Atlantic title from Wahoo McDaniel, who wound up in the hospital with torn ligaments in his back... The WWF set up a tag team tournament to find successors to The Executioners, who were stripped of the title for using a THIRD Executioner during a television appearance... AWA RATINGS: 1-Nick Bockwinkel; 2-Verne Gagne; 3-Peter Maivia; 4-Baron Von Raschke; 5-Jos LeDuc; 6-Greg Gagne; 7-Larry Hennig; 8-Blackjack Lanza; 9-Bobby Duncum; 10-Mad Dog Vachon. NWA RATINGS: 1-Terry Funk; 2-Jack Brisco; 3-Mr. Wrestling II; 4-Dusty Rhodes; 5-Paul Jones; 6-Rocky Johnson; 7-The Sheik; 8-Jerry Lawler; 9-Harley Race; 10-Dory Funk Jr. WWF RATINGS: 1-Bruno Sammartino; 2-Stan Stasiak; 3-Ken Patera; 4-Stan Hansen; 5-Nikolai Volkoff; 6-Ivan Putski; 7-Tor Kamata; 8-Bobo Brazil; 9-Chief Jay Strongbow; 10-Bruiser Brody. TAG TEAMS: 1-Ole & Gene Anderson; 2-Bobby Duncum & Blackjack Lanza; 3-The Executioners; 4-Chief Jay Strongbow & Billy White Wolf; 5-Jerry Brown & Buddy Roberts; 6-Goliath & Black Gordman; 7-Johnny & Jimmy Valiant; 8-Greg Gagne & Jim Brunzell; 9-Raul & Carlos Mata; 10-Sieg Stanke & Moondog Mayne. □

BEN STRONG

We have a limited number of BEN STRONG WRESTLING back issues available. Due to the popular demand for these very special magazines, we must fill orders on a first come, first served basis.



AVOID
DISAPPOINTMENT
ORDER TODAY!

BEN STRONG

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Spec. JAN/73 | <input type="checkbox"/> JULY/74 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> APRIL/73 | <input type="checkbox"/> DEC/74 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AUG/73 | <input type="checkbox"/> JUNE/75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> NOV/73 | <input type="checkbox"/> SUM/75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> JAN/74 | |

T.V. SPORTS, INC.
Box 48
Rockville Centre,
N.Y. 11571

**ONLY
\$2
EACH**

SPECIAL BONUS OFFER

Any 10 Magazines Only \$15

Any 20 Magazines Only \$25

Please send me the back issues I've checked. Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery. Print your name and address clearly.

Number of Magazines Ordered _____

Amount Enclosed \$ _____

PRICES EFFECTIVE MARCH 1, 1981

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

APARTMENT WRESTLING

(Continued from Page 40)



Nana clasps her powerful right hand across Fiona's windpipe and squeezes mercilessly (above). Fiona, the experienced warrior, positions her attack so that there can be no counter (opposite right).

Fiona would have gone flying off if her hands didn't dig into Nana's thighs. The two women, connected by a power bond both hoped to break, rolled about the carpet. Their hands were bludgeons pounding into each other's body. Each woman wanted to get away but was drawn by some force to continue this most

intimate combat.

Fiona was suffering the most pain. Her legs required the greatest concentration to do even the simplest tasks. Bending the knee—voluntarily or involuntarily—was an ordeal. Her veteran's intelligence told her that her only hope was to keep the match on the carpet. If she had to move about,

she was doomed.

In desperation, she raised her elbows high and smashed them just below Nana's collarbone. The brunette fell limp for an instant, giving Fiona the opportunity to snake her arms around Nana's neck. With all her strength, Fiona tried to crush the fight out of her foe.

Nana's body jerked spasmodically as it tried to endure the intense pain. Instinctively, Nana realized her only hope was to try to get to her feet. Using all her strength and will, she somehow conquered the agony and stood hunched over. Fiona stood tall, her arms still wrapped around Nana's



The night of the match arrived. Nana put on her red bikini and examined herself in the mirror. Her lush body was strong and fit for combat. She smiled and strode into the living room.

For the first time, she saw Fiona. The blonde looked mean and harsh in a black bikini. Nana found herself thinking that her foe might be attractive if a sneer wasn't disfiguring her features. Nana sneered back. She was determined to see how attractive Fiona was when in pain.

The match started. Fiona and Nana approached each other slowly. Their hands swirled in the
(Continued on page 58)

VICTORY SPORTS BACK ISSUES

YEARBOOKS

ANNUALS

73/YRBK #4	73/YRBK #5	74/YRBK #6	74/YRBK #7
74/YRBK #8	74/YRBK #9	75/YRBK #10	SOLD OUT
75/YRBK #12	75/YRBK #13	75/YRBK #14	76/YRBK #15
76/YRBK #16	76/YRBK #17	77/YRBK SPR	77/YRBK SUM
77/YRBK FALL	77/YRBK WIN	78/YRBK SPR	78/YRBK SUM
78/YRBK FALL	78/YRBK WIN	79/YRBK SPR	79/YRBK SEPT
			ORDER NOW
79/YRBK DEC	79/YRBK WIN	80/YRBK SPR	

YEARBOOKS

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1973 YEARBOOK #4 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 YEARBOOK SPR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1973 YEARBOOK #5 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 YEARBOOK SUM |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1974 YEARBOOK #6 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 YEARBOOK FALL |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1974 YEARBOOK #7 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 YEARBOOK WIN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1974 YEARBOOK #8 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 YEARBOOK SPR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1974 YEARBOOK #9 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 YEARBOOK SUM |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 YEARBOOK #10 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 YEARBOOK FALL |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 YEARBOOK #12 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 YEARBOOK WIN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 YEARBOOK #13 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 YEARBOOK SPR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 YEARBOOK #14 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 YEARBOOK SEPT |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1976 YEARBOOK #15 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 YEARBOOK DEC |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1976 YEARBOOK #16 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 YEARBOOK WIN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1976 YEARBOOK #17 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1980 YEARBOOK SPR |

SOLD OUT			
	73/ANN #4	73/ANN #5	74/ANN #6
74/ANN #10	75/ANN #11	75/ANN #12	75/ANN #13
75/ANN #14	76/ANN #15	76/ANN #16	76/ANN #17
77/ANN #18	77/ANN SUM	77/ANN FALL	77/ANN WIN
78/ANN SPR	78/ANN SUM	78/ANN FALL	78/ANN WIN
79/ANN SPR	79/ANN SUM	79/ANN OCT	80/ANN JAN
		DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED ORDER TODAY	
80/ANN SPR	80/ANN SUM		

ANNUALS

- | | |
|------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1973 ANNUAL #4 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 ANNUAL SUM |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1973 ANNUAL #5 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 ANNUAL FALL |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1974 ANNUAL #9 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 ANNUAL WIN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1974 ANNUAL #10 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 ANNUAL SPR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 ANNUAL #11 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 ANNUAL SUM |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 ANNUAL #12 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 ANNUAL FALL |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 ANNUAL #13 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1978 ANNUAL WIN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1975 ANNUAL #14 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 ANNUAL SPR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1976 ANNUAL #15 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 ANNUAL SUM |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1976 ANNUAL #16 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1979 ANNUAL OCT |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1976 ANNUAL #17 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1980 ANNUAL JAN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1977 ANNUAL #18 | <input type="checkbox"/> 1980 ANNUAL SPR |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> 1980 ANNUAL SUM |

T.V. SPORTS, INC.
Box 48
Rockville Centre, NY
11571

ONLY \$2 EACH

SPECIAL BONUS OFFER
Any 10 Magazines Only \$15
Any 20 Magazines Only \$25

PRICES EFFECTIVE MARCH 1, 1981

Please send me the back issues I've checked. Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery. Print your name and address clearly.

Number of Magazines Ordered _____ Amount Enclosed \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

DO NOT USE OLD ORDER FORMS DO NOT ORDER ANY ISSUE NOT LISTED

For all orders except the United States and Canada you must add one dollar (US) for every back issue ordered for boat mail, and two dollars (US) for every back issue ordered to be sent by air mail.

SLIM INCHES AWAY IN THE AMAZING NEW BODY TAPER-TRIM SHIRT



Puts power in your sex appeal as it reshapes you to more manly "tapered" proportions!

- SMOOTHES TORSO
- BUILDS CHEST
- STRAIGHTENS BACK
- SLIMS ABDOMEN
- CINCHES WAIST
- FLATTENS BULGES

Extra-light, extra-comfortable long line under shirt puts power net LYCRA SPANDEX & NYLON to work providing firm, smooth control from chest to lower abdomen. Smooths out bulges and trims you with unprecedented built-in slimming-power. Worn as an undershirt, it works to keep you in shape. Completely machine washable. White only.

\$10.99



INSTANTLY HOLDS
STOMACH IN!

R. S. SALES, SUITE 4111
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

My chest is _____ inches. (Exhale & measure chest.)
SIZES: ☐ S (34-36), ☐ Med. (38-40), ☐ Lg. (42-44),
☐ XL (46-48), ☐ 2X (50-52) Add \$1.00 for postage & handling. 6% sales tax. For COD send \$3.00 deposit. Allow 2 to 6 wks for delivery. Worn, soiled or damaged items are non-returnable.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

PHOTO ID
IN FULL COLOR - SEALED IN PLASTIC
ALL STATES & PROVINCES
- FREE BIRTH CERTIFICATE -
24-Hour Service • Moneyback Guarantee
SEND \$6.00, Name, Address, Sex,
Height, Weight, Color Hair, Eyes,
Birthdate & Small Photo.
CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. 405
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA 32257

Is Your **POOR ENGLISH** Holding You Back?

NOW—Speak, Write, and Read like a well educated person—on the job and socially—even if you never finished high school!

The Proven Made-Simple Self Teaching Method helps stop those embarrassing mistakes in English—in only 10 minutes a day!



People judge you by how you "come across" when you speak or write. You probably have very worthwhile ideas, but if you can't express them properly you are seen as awkward and unintelligent. If your English is poor your boss can't know how smart you really are, so advancement becomes more difficult. Even your sweetheart or closest friends may never fully realize how bright & interesting you are. Now you can easily end these frustrating setbacks. In only weeks, this amazing self-teaching method will greatly improve your grammar, punctuation, vocabulary, and pronunciation! You will read faster with better understanding. You will speak and write clearly and will be listened to, understood, and respected. You will gain self-confidence! Clearly presented simple tips. No boring study. Helps pass civil service, school, military and job tests. Send \$7.95 plus 60¢ for shipping. Return book within 30 days for refund if not satisfied.

VALCO Publishing • Dept E-46 Box 2012
New Rochelle, NY 10802

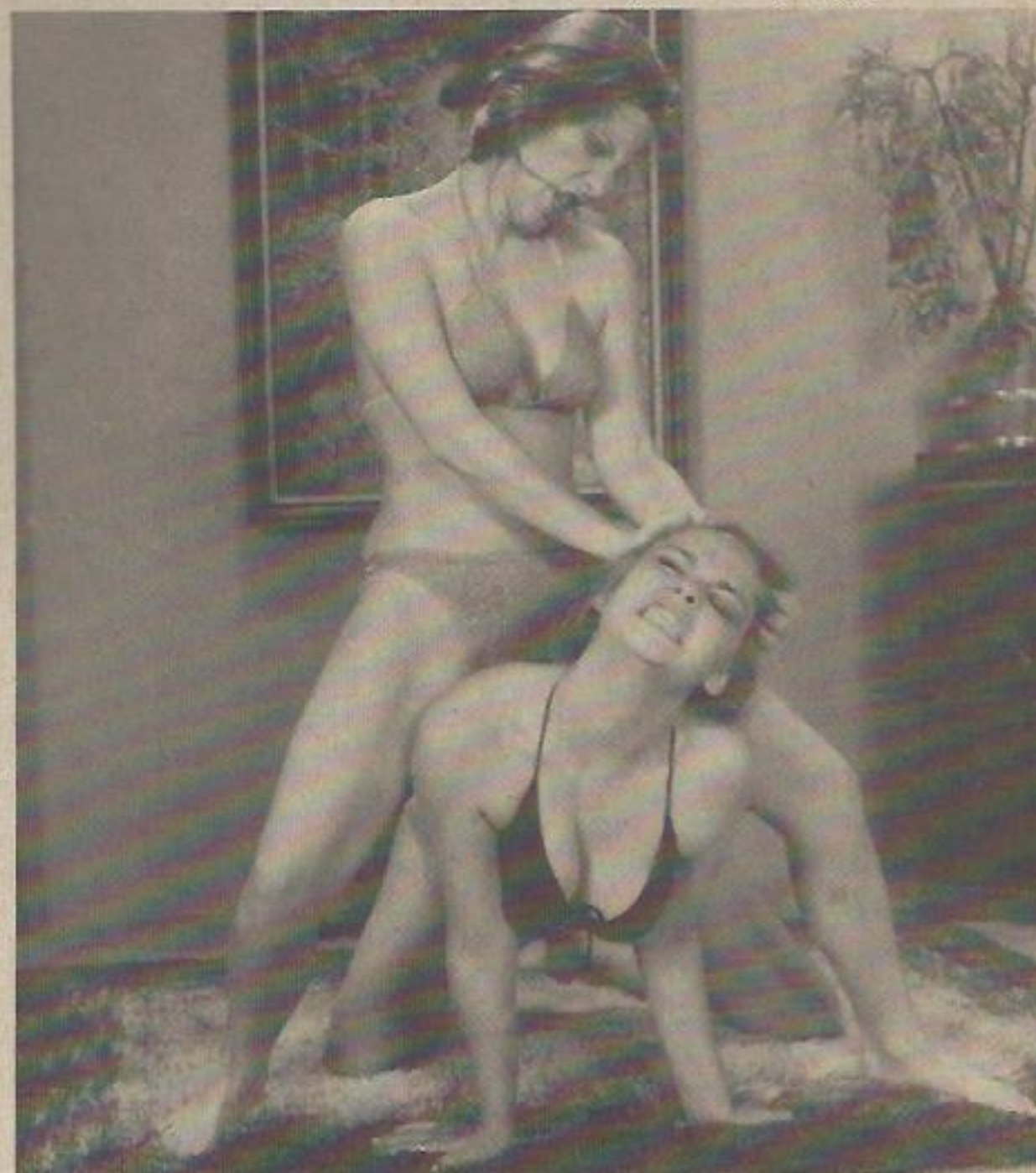
APARTMENT WRESTLING

(Continued from Page 56)

air, like cobras readying to strike. As they came closer, nails flailed out like talons, scratching hands and upper arms. Fiona clamped her hand around Nana's wrist and she twisted. The battle was underway.

Nana swirled around and drove

legs were shafts of pain as her knee joints ached. The blonde tried standing, but it didn't seem worth the agony. Her foe was also trying to stand, having little success. Crawling, grunting from pain, Fiona got closer to her quarry. Nearing the groggy brunette,



The beauty in her face masked by the intensity of the struggle, the voluptuous Nana applies pressure on Fiona's temples. The gorgeous brunette was quickly finding out the joys of inflicting pain.

her heel hard into Fiona's thigh. The blonde released her hold and took two steps back. At the same time, Nana tried to butt like a ram mountain goat. She intended to hit Fiona in the belly, but when the blonde stepped back, Nana's target disappeared. Instead of the soft belly, the brunette's head smacked hard into Fiona's knees. Both women crumpled to the carpet.

Nana's eyes got glassy. Fiona's

Fiona's body fell heavily upon her. It appeared that Harry got his wish. The match would soon be over.

Instead, the battle was just beginning. The touch of Fiona's flesh sent electric shocks of power through Nana's body. The brunette arched her body and shuddered like a bullwhip being snapped.

(Continued on page 62)

BONUS! Pocket "Math-Wizard"

with Math book

Get the Right Answers in a Flash Without Paper or Pencil!

Detachable Math tables to carry in your pocket. Gives instant answers when you convert fractions into decimals, percentages, and the reverse. Plus many other tables that solve the toughest math problems in a jiffy!

MADE SIMPLE MATH Self Teacher

New Short Cut Math Skills in Only Weeks—10 minutes a day...for Higher Pay Jobs.

Now one large volume combines all the separate subjects—arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, intermediate algebra, analytic geometry, advanced algebra, vector analysis, calculus. Tackle any math problem even if you never finished high school. Basic and advanced math taught in terms of everyday experience. Clearly presented step-by-step and illustrated. Learn theory and practice from "scratch", "brush-

up", or reference. Summary makes review easy. Exercises track your progress. Catch errors instantly. Pass civil service and job tests. A must for all office, sales, industrial jobs, home finances. Send \$7.95 + 60¢ for shipping. Return book within 10 days for a refund if not satisfied from "scratch", "brush-

VALCO Publishing Co. • Dept 769
Box 2012, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10802

WHY I'M A UNITED WAY VOLUNTEER



GREGORY FALLS

Home: Seattle, Washington

Career: Artistic Director

Interests: Drama, writing, travel and volunteering for United Way

"Because United Way is an organization that works. It's made up of all kinds of people—volunteers—working hard and making tough decisions to meet the community's human care needs. Volunteering for United Way is more than what I ask of myself, it's what I owe myself... and my community."



Thanks to you...it works...
for ALL OF US

United Way

A Public Service of This Magazine & The Advertising Council

Support the
March of Dimes
BIRTH DEFECTS FOUNDATION



APARTMENT WRESTLING

(Continued from Page 58)



A fantastic change came over Nana the moment she became an apartment wrestler. No longer was she concerned about the well-being of her fellow man. Now, with Fiona squirming in pain, the brunette sees a chance to inflict more agony and prepares to attach a stomach claw.

neck. Yet the blonde's eyes betrayed her fear. She looked around wildly, trying to prepare herself for any forced journey ahead. She knew what was going to happen, and there was little chance of stopping it.

Nana plodded ahead, still trapped in the headlock. Yet, with each step, she could feel the hold weakening. She quickened the pace, and Fiona stumbled haplessly with her. Finally, Fiona could stand it no more and fell to the carpet.

You could see in Nana's eyes she wanted to attack, but her body was exhausted from the ordeal of getting free. Instead, she slumped

to the carpet, crouching on all fours and trying to get her balance. She was woozy, weak, but driven to keep going. She crawled, stumbled, and slowly drew nearer to Fiona.

The blonde waited in desperate anticipation. Her lips were pulled back in an ugly snarl as she saw her foe approach. Her legs might have been useless, but she still had strength and cunning. If she could get Nana in close, keep the match on the carpet, she had a chance. All she would need is that slight chance.

What people do know about her is her ferocious skills. She's the kind of wrestler who goes for the quick kill. She doesn't prolong the
(Continued on page 64)

**SPECIAL OFFER TO OUR CUSTOMERS
VERY RARE BACK ISSUES TO COMPLETE
YOUR COLLECTIONS-\$5 per copy**

INSIDE WRESTLING

- | | |
|----------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> March 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> March 1973 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> July 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> April 1973 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> November 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> May 1973 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> January 1973 | <input type="checkbox"/> July 1973 |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> September 1973 |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> December 1973 |

THE WRESTLER

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> April 1969 | <input type="checkbox"/> June 1973 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> January 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> January 1974 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> April 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> February 1974 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> June 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> October 1974 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> August 1972 | <input type="checkbox"/> March 1975 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> April 1973 | <input type="checkbox"/> April 1976 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> May 1973 | |

SPORTS REVIEW

- ☐ Annual Spring 1977
☐ October 1977

SPECIAL ISSUES

- ☐ Big Book 1968
☐ Annual 1972 #2
☐ Annual 1973 #6
☐ Annual 1974 #7

For fastest delivery payment should be made by money order. Allow an additional 2 weeks for delivery when payment is made by personal check. While we will accept cash payments, it must be understood that we are not responsible for cash sent through the mail. Do not send coins!

SPECIAL BACK ISSUE ORDER FORM

T.V. SPORTS, INC.
BOX 48
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11571

\$5 per copy

Please send me the rare back issues I have checked. I am enclosing \$5.00 for EACH copy I am ordering, which includes all shipping and postage charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

BE SURE TO LIST SUBSTITUTE CHOICES

In case you are sold out of the issues I have checked, I will accept any of the following rare back issues as substitutes.

Substitute #1 _____ Substitute #3 _____

Substitute #2 _____ Substitute #4 _____

APARTMENT WRESTLING

(Continued from Page 62)

match, never wishes to punish a foe rather than get a sure victory.

The only revealing comment she ever made: "I've never had the luxury to take chances. If I ever had a chance of getting something, I had to damn well make sure I could get it and keep it. Life has too many risks for me to make them for myself."

Harry purposely chose Fiona as Nana's opponent. He hoped the match would be quickly completed, Nana would be humiliated but not physically hurt, and what he looked upon as his friend's foolishness would be over.

Nana crawled within five feet of her foe. She took a deep breath and stood up. The beauty tottered slightly, but she managed to hold her balance. All was still in the room as they waited for Nana to make her move. Fiona sat stoically, her eyes flashing hatred as she awaited the beginning of the end. Both women knew after this encounter the match would be over. It was just a matter of who would emerge victorious.

Some spectators say before making her move, Nana nodded at Fiona. The same spectators say they saw Fiona almost imperceptibly nod back. Others either didn't see it or dismiss the notion as romantic claptrap.

Whatever happened in that still moment, no one argues what happened next. Nana's leg lashed out, her instep catching Fiona right under the chin. The blonde's head snapped back, her body arching as if convulsed from electric shock.

Nana fell on her supposedly stricken foe. With lightning speed, Fiona's hands reached up and grabbed Nana's neck. Her hands gripped the throat like a vise. The brunette's head jerked horribly, like a fish caught hopelessly on a hook. Her mouth opened wide, as if that



Despite her unexpected dominance, Nana didn't have the stamina of her wily opponent. But even in defeat, she accomplished something she had never accomplished before and would live a fuller and happier life for it.

could get air into her lungs. Her own hands scratched and tore at Fiona's forearms, trying to break the grip. It looked like it might be a successful tactic, for Fiona's face clearly registered the pain.

All of a sudden, Fiona's face went blank. The next instant, her knee jerked hard into Nana's belly. This was what Fiona had decided was a do-or-die effort. It had taken all her strength to make that kick. If Nana survived the pounding, Fiona had no way to retaliate.

Fiona need not have worried. Nana slumped to the carpet, the fight beaten out of her. Fiona lay on the prone figure and claimed her victory.

Later, in the dressing room, Harry expected to see Nana in tears. Instead, her eyes were shining and she was elated. Instead of absorbing other people's pain, she had taken her own. She had established herself for herself. The anguish of the world was gone. ☐



MUSCLES!

HOW TO BUILD A POWERFUL BODY

Fabulous Muscle Pumping Methods that stimulate muscular growth!

How You Can Have:

- More Strength • Bigger Arms
- Wider Shoulders • Lose Fat
- Gain Muscular Weight • Powerful Chest • Trimmer Waist

Universal Bodybuilding
Box 6694, Dept. T-3
Detroit, Michigan 48240



Send for FREE BOOKLET.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

SPEED-UP GROWTH!

Moustache or Beard



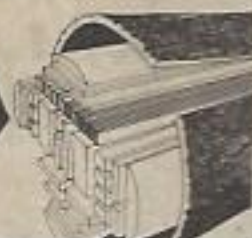
New product helps facial hair grow thicker, faster! Specially formulated for fast results. Acquire an attractive, manly image.

Free details. Act Now!

Write:

DYNAMIC HAIR
BOX 2881-J
HARLINGEN, TEXAS 78551

TURN YOUR
TIMBER INTO
CASH!



**BELSAW ONE-MAN
PORTABLE
SAWMILL**

Goes
right to
the TREES!



The only ONE-MAN PORTABLE SAWMILL of its kind in the world....

...and still worthy of its 50-Year
reputation for turning out accurately
cut lumber at a LOW-COST!

Yes, if you're needing good, high-quality lumber don't let today's inflated lumber prices stop your important building projects. Take the Belsaw right to the trees and turn out foot-after-foot of smooth, true-cut lumber... even beginners get excellent results. For power use your tractor PTO or other gas, diesel or electric unit as small as 25-HP. Our factory-direct selling keeps the price low, and convenient time payments may be arranged.

And the Belsaw can earn you EXTRA CASH!

Just one man (no crew needed) can easily saw enough on weekends to SAVE hundreds of dollars over high lumberyard prices. But you can also Custom-Saw for others or sell the lumber produced from your timber and EARN excellent Cash Income—with a Belsaw the choice is YOURS. And when YOU are the Boss YOU pick the hours to work and ALL the Profits go in YOUR pockets.

Send TODAY for FREE BOOKLET!



Just mail coupon for "How To Saw Lumber" Booklet and complete facts on the One-Man Sawmill. Send to:

Belsaw One-Man Sawmill
3416 Belsaw Building
6301 Equitable Road
Kansas City, MO 64120

There is NO Obligation and
NO Salesman Will Call!

BELSAW ONE-MAN SAWMILL
3416 Belsaw Building
6301 Equitable Road
Kansas City, Missouri 64120

**FREE
BOOKLET**

Please send all facts and details
PLUS FREE "How To Saw Lumber" Booklet. I understand there is
No Obligation and that No Salesman will call on me.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____